JUST A LITTLE
H·P SAUCE
WILL DO!
SUPPLIES ARE LIMITED

BLACK OUT
LONDON
5.51 p.m.—8.36 a.m.
PLYMOUTH
5.53 p.m.—8.35 a.m.
BIRMINGHAM
5.35 p.m.—8.48 a.m.
(Supplied by Automobile Association)

The People

LATE LONDON EDITION

No. 3192 — 62nd Year
SUNDAY, JANUARY 3, 1943

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

2D.

Cleans Kitchen Utensils easily
ONE-O-ONE
From Grocers and Oilmen.
Sixpence Large Drum

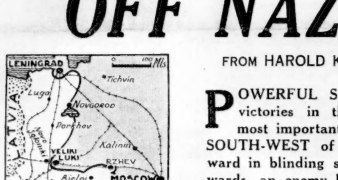
Soviet Troops Still Sweep On To Victory Through Blinding Snow

VAST PLAN TO CUT OFF NAZI ARMIES

FROM HAROLD KING, REUTER'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Moscow, Saturday.

POWERFUL Soviet armies are tonight sweeping on to new victories in their all-fronts winter offensive. In the three most important areas—WEST of MOSCOW and WEST and SOUTH-WEST of STALINGRAD—the Russians are battling forward in blinding snowstorms and forcing backwards, ever backwards, an enemy bewildered by their might.



The annihilation of Veliki-Luki's garrison, ordered by the German High Command to "stand and die," has definitely increased the threat to Rzhev, which the Red Army has partially surrounded.

It is one of Hitler's most important bases. It bristles with defences and, like Veliki-Luki, is held by a garrison which has been told to hold on at all costs.

West of Rzhev the Germans are reported today to have launched several counter-attacks supported by tanks.

All of these attacks have been hurled back. The enemy is now back at his initial positions.

Elsewhere on the front the Russians are attacking.

Tonight's communiqué announced that the Russian offensive was continuing on five fronts—the Middle Don, South-west and South of Stalingrad, the Central and the Northern Caucasus.

Two more towns were captured today—Gubkinskaya and the town and railway station of Ramonteaya.

In the areas of these towns, added the communiqué, a large quantity of war material was captured, including many tanks, ammunition and supply dumps, and many head of cattle.

SOVIET PLAN

As the threat to Rzhev grows, so does that to Rostov, on which the Red Army is advancing along a wide front stretching roughly from the north to the east.

The situation here must be causing anxiety at Hitler's headquarters, for each mile the Russians advance increases the possibility of the Axis armies in the Caucasus being completely cut off from those in the north.

It is the plan of General Gregory Zhukov, who, as Vice-Commissar for National Defence, is Stalin's right-hand man.

Possibly more than any man in Russia he knows German military tactics and how to beat them.

He saved Moscow last year. His strategic conceptions are now on a vaster scale. He is planning the day when the last German will be hounded from Russia.

The fall of Veliki-Luki is a big blow to the entire Axis position on the Veliki - Luki - Rzhev - Vyasma line.

Russian forces in the factory area of Stalingrad are still engaged in throwing Germans out of the city. They are capturing ground almost yard by yard, and the parties employed in this mopping up business are good humouredly called "delousing squads."

THIRD THRUST

The German divisions trapped before the city are being mercilessly hammered every day and squeezed into a smaller space.

On the mid-Don front, many vantage points and dozens of German trenches and blockhouses have been captured.

The fast-moving Soviet units include tanks on giant caterpillars, admirably suited for movement across the deep snow.

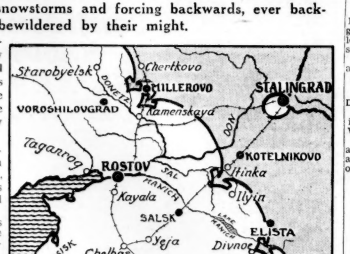
Further south, Soviet troops are converging on Tsimlianskaya, 125 miles east of Rostov, and 40 miles west of Kotelnikovo.

Their advance in this region comes from three directions.

Thirty-five miles north-east of Tsimlianskaya they have taken the strong points of Popov, Stepanov, Razinsky and Balabanovski.

In a western push along the Don they have captured Nizhne-Kurmoyarskaya on the north bank 22 miles from Tsimlianskaya and Maloluchnaya, on the opposite bank 17 miles from Tsimlianskaya.

The third thrust on this town comes from the Kotelnikovo area and has reached Zhukovskaya, only 13 miles away.



DOOMED HUN GARRISON

Red Bayonets Won Veliki

Moscow, Saturday.

VELIKI-LUKI, the great German strong-point on the Russian central front, was stormed by the Red Army at the point of the bayonet.

Before the town fell, some of the bloodiest fighting of the whole war took place.

The German garrison fought in the bitter knowledge that death was their only lot. They had been warned by their commander, General Scherer, that if they retreated or surrendered they would be shot and their families would suffer reprisals.

The Soviet division which put the German garrison to the bayonet included Uzbeks and Kazakhs from the Central Asian Republics.

The final assault on Veliki-Luki was preceded by an intense artillery barrage in which the famous Soviet 'Guards' mortars played a prominent part.

Every trench, pillbox, building and street corner had to be taken separately by the Russians after they broke through the outer defences.

As the Germans retired from one house to another they set each building on fire, and the crimson glow of a great conflagration lit the sky when the last German soldier had been killed.

Special new anti-tank obstacles—big hooks concealed in the snow and nick-named by the Russians as "stumblers"—were used by the German defenders to slow down the Soviet onslaught.

Where the German resistance was most stubborn, Soviet sappers went ahead and provided smoke-screens to cover the advancing tanks and infantry.

After 16 months under German rule, the civil population of the town came out of their cellar homes and guided tommy-gun detachments to the secret passages and underground defences in which the Germans were still holding out.

In the town were found the usual evidences of German "scorched earth" tur." Libraries and museums had been burned down by the invaders.

Over the doors of various buildings were notices in German and Russian: "For Germans only." Over the doors of restaurants the sign was in one language only—German. Russians were not permitted to enter them.

The Russian population looked hungry and ragged when the Red Army took over, said Moscow Radio today.

All schools and public buildings had been destroyed.—Reuter and B.U.P.

Hitler's Danger

HUNS' PERIL ON ENTIRE FRONT

From HENRY CASSIDY, A.P. Special Correspondent

Moscow, Saturday.

TODAY the Red Flag flew triumphantly over Veliki-Luki — a signal of the major Soviet victory on the Central Front, where the recapture of this ancient town broke the main German line of defence.

The Nazis, on the entire Eastern Front from the Baltic Sea to the Caucasian Mountains, are now in danger as the Russians, with seemingly inexhaustible offensive power, pressed their winter drive on all the important sectors.

The Red Army advance through Veliki - Luki formed a salient threatening the enemy positions north-east around Leningrad and south - east around Smolensk, while the big push from Stalingrad broadened the gaps in the German lines to the south.

Rzhev Break Bid Fails

From HENRY SHAPIROV, B.U.P. Special Correspondent

Moscow, Saturday.

HITLER'S troops inside Rzhev, now too hot for the Nazis following the fall of its companion hedgehog town, Veliki-Luki, are trying desperately to fight their way out to the west.

Repeated attacks are being made to try to hack a way through the Russian tongue which runs southward west of the town, but so far these have all been repulsed.

Rzhev is now surrounded on three sides as a result of the offensive action which the Russians have been maintaining on this front.

Timoshenko's New Job

Moscow, Saturday.

GENERAL ZHUKOV took command of the Soviet preparations from Voronezh towards Stalingrad six months ago.

He succeeded Marshal Timoshenko, who thereupon took up other important duties.

General Zhukov was planning the present trap for the German Army while it was still advancing in apparent triumph on Stalingrad.—Reuter

Jap H.Q. Bombed

WHAT is believed to be Japanese Headquarters on Guadalcanal Island w bombed on Friday by American planes.

Dense jungle prevented observation of the results, the Washington Navy Department announced last night.—Reuter.

Armed Cruiser Lost, Berlin Admits

A DESCRIPTION of the sinking of the German auxiliary cruiser Atlantis by the British cruiser Devonshire "on a tropical day in November" was broadcast by German radio yesterday.

The scene of the sinking was not described, but the broadcast hinted it was probably in the South Atlantic.

The Atlantis had been at sea for 655 days before it was sunk, the German Radio said.

"She was in the Pacific and Antarctic as well as off Sumatra and Mauritius, covering almost 100,000 sea miles." it added.

"She sank after her magazine blew up Men of the Atlantis were saved and arrived safely in Germany."

The German Radio did not say if the sinking occurred last November or November, 1941.

There has been no previous report of the Devonshire having sunk a German cruiser last year, but in December, 1941, the Admiralty announced the sinking in the South Atlantic, by the Devonshire in November, of an enemy vessel believed to be a German armed raider.

This German ship, a 10,000-ton motor tanker was believed to be engaged in refuelling a U-boat and was of a similar type to the prison ship Altmark.

But German surface raiders were known to be operating in the South Atlantic in November, 1942, and were being hunted by Allied warships.

Berlin claimed on December 30 that these auxiliary cruisers had sunk 31 merchant ships during the year.—Reuter.

Effort To Unite French

DE GAULLE'S OFFER TO GIRAUD

"THE PEOPLE" learns that General de Gaulle, the Fighting French leader, has invited General Giraud—who has taken over in French North Africa following the death of Darlan—to meet him to discuss the possibility of the formation of a provisional Central Power to co-ordinate the French elements in North Africa and outside France.

The offer was made on Christmas Day, and General De Gaulle's suggestion was that the two French leaders should meet on French soil somewhere.

There is no indication that any answer has yet been received.

"INCREASING CONFUSION"

A statement issued by General De Gaulle last night read:—

"Internal confusion is steadily increasing in French North and West Africa.

"The results of this confusion are: Firstly, a situation which is and will be embarrassing for the operations of the Allied armies.

"Secondly, the fact that France, at the decisive moment, is deprived of that powerful trump card which would be represented by the union for the pursuit of the war of her vast Empire in liaison with the movement of resistance in France itself.

"Finally, and perhaps most important of all, the amazement of the French people, staggered in their misery by the strangi fate of that part of the Empire most recently liberated.

"On December 25, I suggested to General Giraud that we should meet immediately on French soil in order to study the means of attaining this object.

"I believe, in fact, that the situation of France and the general situation of the war admit of no delay."

U.S. Subs Sink 7 Jap Ships

Washington, Saturday.

SEVEN Japanese vessels have been sunk and an enemy destroyer damaged by U.S submarines in the Far East, a Washington Navy Department communiqué announces today.

The communiqué stated:

"Pacific and Far East: United States submarines have reported the following results of operations against the enemy:

"Two large cargo ships sunk; one medium passenger and cargo ship sunk; one medium cargo ship sunk; one medium transport sunk; one medium tanker sunk; one small cargo ship sunk; and one destroyer damaged.

"These sinkings, not previously announced, have raised to 112 the total of Japanese ships of all types announced as sunk by American submarines in the war so far."—Reuter.

Hitler Sacks Three Ambassadors

THE German Ambassadors in Tokyo, Madrid and Stockholm, says Berlin Radio, have been sacked by Hitler at the instigation of Von Ribbentrop, Nazi Foreign Minister, in a general reshuffle of the German Foreign Office.

Von Moltke, from the German Foreign Office, becomes Ambassador to Madrid in place of Von Stohrer.

Stammer, formerly Minister in Nanking, becomes Ambassador to Tokyo, replacing Ott.

Thomson, formerly German Charge d'Affaires in Washington, replaces Prince Zu Wied in Stockholm.—B.U.P.

Luftwaffe Refuses To Fight

FIGHTER COMMAND aircraft carried out sweeps over Northern France yesterday, but did not manage to bring the Luftwaffe to battle.

Two Norwegian squadrons, flying together, sighted a small formation of F.W.190s over St. Omer, but were unable to bring them to action, says the Air Ministry.

FOUR DAYS OF HAVOC BEHIND ROMMEL LINES

The Most Amazing Raid Of All

IN the most spectacular break-through of the whole Libyan campaign armoured cars of the Royal Dragoons stayed for four days behind Rommel's lines, gave the Germans and Italians the fright of their lives and destroyed 200 vehicles.

The full story of their astonishing exploits is told for the first time today.

Apart from the tremendous wreckage they caused among Axis vehicles, the Royals—

Captured and destroyed at least 30 guns;

Cut Axis telephone lines; and

Skimmed the cream" off hordes of Italians who fought each other to come aboard the armoured cars—as prisoners.

Our losses were three men killed and twelve wounded; seven armoured cars and three lorries.

At this time the front line was still at Alamein, but the northern bulge was gradually extending westwards. The object of the raid was to destroy enemy transport, lines of communication, and generally put the Royals' cat among Rommel's pigeons.

At 5 a.m. two squadrons followed up an infantry advance of 4,000 yards, passed through the minefields, and entered the enemy's lines.

"ACHTUNG, ACHTUNG!"

What happened then is told by the leader of one of the squadrons:

"The enemy," he said, "was too astounded to do anything as we came through, or else the Italians thought we were Germans and the Germans thought we were Italians.

"They waved Swastika flags at us with vigour, and we replied with 'Achtung' and anything else we could think of, which, with a wave and answering wave, would get us through their lines.

"As it grew lighter they stared and blinked at us. Although a warning artillery barrage had been going on all night, they couldn't believe their eyes.

"They would goggle at us from short range, see our berets, bolt away at a run, pause as if they didn't think it was true, and come back to take another look.

"We passed within ten yards of the muzzles of an entire battery of field artillery. Right down the column we went with Germans standing by their guns and, fortunately, failing to let them off.

"One of them would suddenly see we were British, and run a few yards to tell somebody else. Then both of them would stare unbelievingly.

WOKE WITH A START!

"As the dawn broke we passed a man in bed. From the mass of vehicles and equipment surrounding him he was obviously an Italian quarter-master. We woke him up by tossing a Verey light into his blankets. He broke the record for the sitting high jump!

"Picking our way past trenches, gun positions and lorries, we saw Germans everywhere. They were surprised to wake up and see their lorries go up in smoke one by one.

"We were now some miles behind their lines and hadn't had one shot fired at us.

"It was full daylight and, getting among the 'soft' transport vehicles, the destruction began. In the first quarter of an hour the two squadrons destroyed forty lorries by neatly putting a bullet through the petrol tanks and setting a match to the leak.

"Germans panicked from their lorries into slit trenches. We had no time to take prisoners. We just took their weapons and told them to start walking east. Only those who refused were shot. Few refused.

"The Italians asked for greater consideration. They wanted to come with us, clinging to the sides of our armoured cars as they fought each other to come aboard.

"We couldn't take them all and, skimming off the cream, we pushed on with a colonel and two majors clinging for dear life round the muzzles of our two-pounders.

(Continued in Back Page)

No "Flare-Up" Imminent

WEATHER CHECK ON TUNISIA FIGHTING

From DAVID BROWN, Reuter's Special Correspondent

Allied H.Q., North Africa, Saturday.

A LARGE-SCALE "flare-up" in Tunisia—as predicted by the Axis—is unlikely, but Rommel's retreating Africa Korps may drive westward over the border and attempt to link up with Nehring's army.

With bad weather limiting activity on both sides there are no signs of an immediate resumption of large-scale activity.

Initiation of a major operation by either General Anderson or his Axis opponent is unlikely until the weather improves.

The outpost line marking the "front"—though this is an inexact term to describe a loose demarcation—is constantly being crossed by both Allied and Axis patrols.

Starting at a point about 15 miles east of Cape Serrat, the line runs irregularly in a south-easterly direction through Heidous and a point six miles east of Medjez-el-Bab to Pont du Fahs, in the area held by the French.

Conditions in the southern territory are better, but the complete lack of adequate roads and communications has been limiting activity to patrol thrusts.

In the northern sector, the Germans outnumber the Italians, but farther south the ratio is reversed.

For the present, however, the main Allied air strength appears to be directed against the Axis-held ports rather than against the enemy's land positions.

According to Cairo correspondents, both Sfax and Sousse have been put almost out of action by the Allied blitz, and the ports of Bizerta and Gabes are now the only ones of use to the Axis.

FOUR SHOT DOWN

Last night's communiqué from the Allied Forces Headquarters in North Africa stated:

"Enemy air attacks yesterday (Friday) were intercepted by our fighters, and two other attacks on Bone were turned back before reaching their objective.

"Four enemy aircraft were shot down by our fighters, and a number of others damaged.

"Our bombers attacked the harbours and railroad yards at Tunis yesterday, and fires were left burning.

"Six of our planes are missing from these operations.

"There is no activity to report from Eastward areas."

British units now fighting in Tunisia, it was stated in London yesterday, include the Coldstream and Grenadier Guards, the Northamptonshire Regiment and the Lancashire Fusiliers. The East Surreys and the Hampshire Regiment have already been mentioned.

On the Tripolitania side of the battle area Rommel has received reinforcements, Morocco Radio reported.

Blockade Runner Is Trapped

AN enemy merchant vessel of 10,000 tons, which was attempting to run the blockade, has been intercepted by our Navy patrols in the Atlantic.

On being overhauled, the crew scuttled the ship and have been taken prisoners of war.

This was announced by the Admiralty last night.

FRANCO'S FRESH TANGIER PLANS

The defence and administration of Spanish Morocco and Tangier are to be reorganised shortly, according to a Madrid dispatch quoted by Vichy Radio.—Reuter.

I GO FURTHER WITH COCOA

A small milk ration goes a long way when you use it with Bournville Cocoa. It's more than a delicious drink. It's full of the things that build brawn and muscle, strengthen teeth, enrich the blood and steady frayed nerves. And it actually costs less than before the war!

LESS THAN PRE-WAR PRICE

BOURNVILLE COCOA

FIVEPENCE A QUARTER

(You save on ½ lbs)

Let's Talk It Over

"Man o' The People" Writes on "Things That Matter To You and Me"

BATTLES of crucial importance are being fought in the snow and mud of the great Russian front. Six weeks of masterly attack by the Red Armies have placed the whole of the German right wing south and east of Rostov in peril. The Nazi army, which had been ordered to take Stalingrad at all costs, is completely hemmed in and seems likely to be abandoned to its fate. Hitler has lost his most reckless gamble and the world waits breathlessly to see whether he still has time to escape a resounding disaster.

It would be foolish to count upon such a disaster. Nazi armies have been trapped before and yet escaped destruction. The fact remains that, even if weather or circumstances were now to limit the scope of the Russian offensives, the enemy has already sustained a major reverse.

For he has lost on the Stalingrad-Don front more than 300,000 men, killed or captured. Nobody knows how many uncounted corpses lie buried beneath the snow or how many wretched German soldiers have died of wounds or perished of cold.

What we do know is that the Nazis have repeatedly abandoned great stores of war material, including tanks and planes, *undamaged*. This is significant, for it can only mean that they were in panic flight or had, locally at least, lost heart.

Above all, the German Commander-in-Chief—Adolf Hitler, the would-be War Lord of Europe —now stands revealed as a dwarf in the mantle of a long-dead giant. He thought himself a greater man than Napoleon, but he has eclipsed him in nothing but the ruin he has wrought.

In his New Year's message to the German people, Hitler says, in one and the same breath, that victory is certain, that he will never yield and that, in any case, Germany will not be the first to fall!

One must admit that Italy may fall before Germany does, but neither Hitler nor Mussolini can now have anything much up their sleeves except, possibly, the revolvers which would give them a quick exit from the world stage when their own countrymen begin to hoot them out of the limelight.

★

GERMANY is not yet aware of the magnitude of her losses in Russia. Goebbels' gang of desperate liars is broadcasting to millions the stories of the intense cold and the heroism of the German soldiers who endure it and shorten their disciplined lines against the "incredible" Russian hordes.

There has been no word of general retreat and still less of large-scale surrenders, massive sacrifice of food and munition dumps and trapped divisions left to their doom.

But there can be no State control of Press and radio indefinitely proof against the truth. Sooner or later the German people must come to realise the grim parallel between their position in the first weeks of 1918 and in the last weeks of 1942.

Then, as now, they were glutted with victories and dying of them. Then they began to perceive that they had passed the zenith of their strength, while the forces ranged against them were becoming stronger every day.

Now, as then, the tide of war has turned against the aggressor. It gathers in might. Nothing can be more certain than the final overwhelming of the Axis powers. The New Year is big with promise. Our sole endeavour must be to hasten its fulfilment.

★

YOUR correspondent believes there is a fair chance that Germany and Italy will be defeated this year. The wish may be father to the thought, but the most cautious commentators have to admit the *possibility* of a sudden enemy collapse.

Admitting this possibility and no more, it is still obvious that, as Mr. Henry Wallace, Vice-President of the United States, has just said: "It would be the height of folly not to prepare for peace."

The Government would certainly claim to be doing this and it is true that plans and planners are all the rage at Westminster.

Now Sir William Jowitt enters the Cabinet as Minister without Portfolio and will act, I suppose, in a general supervisor of all the post-war schemes he recently enumerated at such length.

Mr. W. S. Morrison gets the fray as Minister Designate for Town and Country Planning, and he and his Wills will have to be prepared for stiff opposition if they mean to make real progress with this front.

The question that may matter most to you and to me in this connection is how soon will it be possible to put all these numerous and well-intentioned plans into

ON THE DON FRONT—SOME GERMANS IN THE GRIP OF RUSSIA'S WINTER.

effect. If the war should end suddenly, the country will have to face many problems which "won't wait."

★

TAKE the question of housing. The Government has several good men working on this, but the fact remains that, even with millions of demonfolk in khaki, there is already a serious shortage of accommodation at an economic rent.

When the boys come home again what homes will there be ready for them to go to? There has been no building to speak of for three years and a quarter of a million houses have been destroyed by enemy bombs.

It is true that a new Rent Restriction Act was passed at the beginning of the war, but it is inadequate to the present situation, let alone the future.

After the last war we saw how easy it was for all sorts of greedy rogues to get round the regulations. Every rental that was not clearly controlled shot up. Old houses were converted into flatlets and new ones let at fantastic prices.

The same sort of ramp is already extensive. Shacks that cost no more than a few pounds to run up are being let to poor people at ten shillings or twelve and six a week each, and the price of furnished rooms in crowded areas is wickedly extortionate.

We need a law with some bite to it—if we really mean to save the country from the profiteering rats.

★

"MAN O' THE PEOPLE" has often thought that a simplification of the law itself might do more to hasten social progress than any other single reform.

Our leading lawyers spend years to make themselves experts in special subjects; there is no man living who would even pretend to know the law on all.

Acts of Parliament are worded so obscurely that even judges are often baffled to interpret their meaning.

When it comes to the mass of Orders in Council and Ministerial Decrees having the force of law, we enter jungle country which terrifies the most intrepid explorer. Its tangled paths are strewn with the bleached bones of ruined litigants; its denser undergrowth harbours a thousand eminently respectable beasts of prey, not to speak of the jackals who profit by the kill.

And that is why it has been said that justice in this country is free to all—like the Ritz Hotel.

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IN the North of England there is a young munitions worker devoting all his spare time to a system of "universal" English which, he hopes, anybody will be able to understand and to learn within a few weeks.

But it would seem that the legal mind, far from trying to simplify our own language, has for some centuries used its utmost ingenuity to tie it into knots. In this respect our civil servants have competed with our lawyers and the regulations which they now issue have governmental departments in a steady stream can hardly be surpassed for obscurity, complexity and verbosity.

Since this war began I have met

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Let us see in the past, the darkness; in the present, the dawn; in the future, the brilliant sunshine of an ampler, nobler existence for all humanity.

farmers driven frantic by forms which they have to fill in but do not understand; shopkeepers racking their brains not to evade the regulations, which is to keep reasonably within them; and all sorts of good citizens trying in vain to make sense of a complex and one different rules for the conduct of their daily lives.

The result of all this exasperation of temper and the loss of money which all this legal and semi-legal jargon entails is simply incalculable, and Parliament would earn the nation's gratitude if it would but make up its mind to give us our instructions in good, plain English.

★

THE late Lord Birkenhead, who had attained sufficient eminence in his profession to free him from its fetters, was planning before he died to attempt the herculean task of codifying British law.

Had he lived to complete this task, I fear that his professional brethren would have risen as one man against him. For it stands to reason that lawyers love the obscurity which lines their pockets and dislike plain English, which *might* lead to "plain living" for some of them instead of fat fees.

Unfortunately, no general reform can be carried into effect without causing loss or temporary hardship to one or other section of the community. We must face this fact if we mean to build a better world and be prepared to act, ruthlessly if needs be, for the greatest good of the greatest number.

So, in the matter of the law's obscurity, our sole purpose should be to revise old laws and frame new ones in such a way as to make their meaning clear to all.

A previous Chancellor of the Exchequer has stated publicly that any man was entitled to take advantage of legal loopholes she was referring to Income Tax at the time) provided he could find them.

And they did find them by the score! The Revenue, on the other hand, sought to patch up every fresh hole in the net. But what a ludicrous and shabby game it was and how much simpler it would have been to devise better and simpler and stronger laws!

★

EVERY social and economic problem, from controversy as to Income Tax, from education to Old Age Pensions, and from Sunday amusements to workmen's compensation, is made more difficult by laws that have become obsolete, but are not repealed, or by more recent legislation added to the ancient patchwork.

Baffling Income Tax assessments and allowances which formerly drove the well-to-do to seek expert guidance, now give millions of ordinary folk a headache twice a year and have become a frequent source of argument between husband and wife—particularly in regard to the division of the post-war "nest egg."

Again, Parliament will shortly be faced by a renewed demand to allow theatres to open on Sundays, just as the majority of kinemas can already do.

Existing legislation is an affront to common-sense. Actors and actresses, for instance, may appear at charity performances on Sundays, but they must use neither make-up nor costume.

More than a hundred M.P.s have signed a motion calling for the opening of theatres on Sundays, but the Government is perhaps wisely, sitting on the fence in this matter. It will leave it almost certainly to a "free" vote and, in the light of past experience, most of the Members who sit for Conservative constituencies will not go into the lobbies at all.

Why? Because they have not made up their minds? Not a bit of it! Simply because they know many of their constituents have such a horror of "the Continental Sunday" that it would be as much as their jobs were worth to raise its pernicious measure from the Statute Book.

★

SOME readers may think that in this first Sunday of "Man o' The People" has given too much space to things which do not matter —or, at least, are not immediately matter—to him and to them.

Let them think again, for this question of the seemingly straightforward, simplified law lies at the root of most normal activities. It touches our pockets no less than our daily lives.

It affects our respect for the law itself, and it may be fairly argued that the main purpose of this world war is to establish the rule of law in a world which is now threatened and largely controlled by the most lawless gang of ruffians in history.

Wherefore I hold that it *is* vitally important to know exactly just where we stand; it *is* essential to remember all the hard-won rights which we have inherited or surrendered for the duration; and it *is* at least highly desirable that, in planning for peace, all our plans should be based on firm foundations.

INCIDENTALLY, this war has given us an unequalled opportunity to clear up many muddles to which we had grown mournfully accustomed in the days of peace. We have discovered, for instance, how easy it is to legislate for purely national interests while the nation as a whole is in danger from without.

But when it comes to housing the population decently and industrial work for every willing worker; supporting the aged and the infirm and caring for the mothers and the children, the country's interests are at stake no less decidedly in time of peace than under the stress of battle.

I do not believe that "when the boys come home again" they will take much interest in politics as such.

But they are likely to be impatient to enter the "better world" which the politicians are promising them so glibly, and leadership in that, perhaps, not so distant day will be judged by the extent to which it has been made ready for them. Truly, "it would be the height of folly not to prepare for peace."

Man o' the People

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

Easy way to keep your skin fresh, clear and lovely

USE THIS 2-MINUTE TREATMENT
REGULARLY EVERY NIGHT BEFORE YOU GO TO BED

1 *Wring out your flannel in hot water and hold it against your face for a few moments to open the pores.*

2 *Rub the* LUX TOILET *Soap tablet between moistened hands. Then, with the hands, massage the face from chin to forehead.*

3 *Rinse with luke-warm water. Finally close the pores by splashing the face vigorously with cold water.*

THERE'S no better routine than this 2-minute treatment for keeping the skin lovely. And by using the hands instead of a flannel, *you save a quarter of the soap you normally use.*

And because the lather of LUX TOILET SOAP is *active*, a little removes all the dust and dirt that clog the pores, making the skin coarse and ugly. No wonder LUX TOILET SOAP keeps the skin so lovely. That is why it is used by 9 out of 10 film stars. 3d. a tablet (including Purchase Tax) for one coupon.

Lux Toilet Soap

THE BEAUTY SOAP OF THE FILM STARS

This is the last week of Ration Period No. 6.

TT. 1282A-R6 LEVER BROTHERS, PORT SUNLIGHT, LIMITED

Q. "WHAT DO YOU RECOMMEND FOR BRONCHITIS COUGHS AND COLDS?"

ANGIER'S IS THE ANSWER

To resist and repel colds, influenza, bronchitis, there is nothing better than a course of Angier's Emulsion. Its soothing effects, and its tonic, invigorating influence upon all the bodily functions, make it unequalled for the prevention of colds and catarrhal affections.

If a cold or a cough has already started, Angier's Emulsion is the best means of throwing it off and repairing the damage it has caused.

Angier's Emulsion has been prescribed by the medical profession for over fifty years. It is unequalled for those with a tendency to colds, 'flu and bronchial affections. Angier's soothes and heals and, at the same time, builds up strength and powers of resistance.

Angier's Emulsion is the most palatable of all emulsions and it agrees perfectly with delicate sensitive stomachs.

Supplies are limited due to wartime restrictions.

CIGARETTE PAPERS

By The Lounger

SELF-RELIANCE and self-satisfaction are as different as cheese and chalk.

—○—

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK

A victory year has to be made up of fighting days.

—○—

LITTLE ALFIE ON "PARTY TRUCE"

THIS is the time to get your grand parties, and in peece-time me and Horris manage to wangle a party nearly every day of the holerdays. But in wartime it's different. I mean, instead of having lots of little parties we have one big one with the same glorious oblick. And the same goes for politicks, too, Father says.

So this yeer, insted of having one party at our house and one at Horris's house and another at Willie Smitheres, we're having one wallopping big one in the Village Hall. It's being run by the Home Gard and the Victor and the N.F.S. and Old Beeky and the A.R.P. and me and Horris and everybody.

Even the Women's Land Army are in it. Father farts at Farmer Oates's attitood to Land Girls. In the first yeer of the war he grumbled becos he had to have one. In the 2nd yeer he was blessed to get 3. Now he only grumbles like billyho becos he can't have 6! Father says farming always want sumthing to grumble at, but when he digs a bit of farmering himself in his spare time he grows more than any ten ordeny farmers!

In our village we're a patriotic bunch, and evryboddy belongs to evrything. At our party we're thing and evrybody will cum together. They say we'll be having the Conservative cups and the Labour saucers and the Church Sunday School tea-urns and the Chapel magic lantern. I mean how's that for Nashnal Unity!

As any rate, it duz show how us lads are specialled for all we've duin in scouting on manevvers and helping to push the fre-

TEN-SECOND TEASERS

1. — *Republic in North America; city there; gulf, too?*
2. —*Precipitous face of hill or ridge; steep inland cliff?*
3. —*Exercise of power or authority; rule; control?*
4. —*An orator's conference; parley?*
5. —*Type of man; sort of reader; kind of brother or sister?*
6. — *Calculator; used for reckoning in games?*
7. — *Writing - table with drawers for papers; public office?*
8. —*Kind card; variety of needle; sort of boat.*
9. —*Obsolete kind of bicycle; Australian grass; Australian navvy?*
10. —*Little grain; small particle; word of seven letters? Slow, gradual person; continuous muttering; low hum? Utterly troubled; unable to battle; helpless?*

(ANSWERS IN PAGE FOUR)

POSER

AT an election, A beats B by 61 *votes. A recount, however, put B ahead by* 33 *votes. The error was caused by putting down to A a certain number of votes cast for B. What was that number?*

DID YOU KNOW—

WEDDING rings of Queen Mary, Queen Elizabeth and the Princess Royal are made of Welsh gold?

★

Between 1934 and 1937 number of British merchant ships laid up decreased from 1,028 to 57.

★

The great clock of St. Paul's Cathedral weighs 67,270 tons?

★

Hebrew, Chinese, Turkish, Arabic and Persian are still written from right to left?

★

Official termination of the last war was August 31, 1921?

—○—

Answer to last Sunday's poser: The tree is 103 yards approximately from B.

Like our ships that sail in convoy,
Spite of foes and storming weather,
There's a happy party spirit when
ALL parties get together.

"TOMORROW RIDES FORWARD"

NOTHING is safe and little is sure, values are shifting, possessions are fewer. Whole countries are ravaged, and all Nations on guard, the Way of the World is both meagre and hard.

But the Way of the Spirit is radiant and bright, for Tomorrow rides forward out of the Night.

★

NOTHING is certain, Fate lives hand-to-mouth, here a Fear from Life's north, there a Hope in Life's south. Prosperity is overthrown, and the pot is confused, with great Chances lost and Privilege abused. Normal Life is uprooted—get transplanted, survives—against all the World's Winds, for Necessity thrives.

★

NOTHING is clear, Civilisation's on Trial. The World is disrupted with the Titanic Denial of Creation's Grand Purpose—the Progress of Man, while Evil seeks the destruction of God's Divine Plan.

The Face of the Earth is blood-stained with the Fight, but its eyes see the Vision and blaze with its Light.

The climb may be hard, and the price will be long, but how worth it, God's Victory, and Man's Triumph over Wrong.—J. M.

SECRET SERVICE NEWS

BECAUSE of long personal hatred of Rommel, Von Rundstedt, Nazi ace defence expert, has refused job of G.O.C. Southern Europe.

● Compensation promised Italians after RAF raids, to restore morale, will exceed two years pre-war national revenue when and if it can be paid.

● Nazi diplomatic personnel in Turkey under notorious Dr. Schwezbel have been recalled and severely purged for failure to wreck new Turco-Soviet accords.

● Berlin Food Ministry is alarmed at steady drop in Danish dairy output, which is now 60 per cent. below 1939.

* * *

ALLIES are not worried about Italian boast of secret war plan with Japan. Tokyo, Rome and Berlin are all S O S-ing one another for relief.

● Latest 500 per cent. increase in danger money has failed to tempt Italians to man African convoys. Naval ratings are forced out as crews.

● Hitler's strategic man-power reserve is so deeply drained that he has threatened to occupy and conscript satellite states if volunteers are slow.

● Hitler has offered to release 1,000,000 French prisoners of war and double their home allowances if they fight for him. Offer rejected.

● Behind Nazi administrative withdrawal beyond "British naval range" in Holland is open fear of being cut off from Germany and being identified as criminals on Allied lists.

● Except in Argentine and Chile all Axis nationals have now been relieved of their radios, cameras and cycles and evacuated more than 50 miles away from the coast and rivers.

● Anti-German outbreaks in Italy are now greater than at any previous time and occur throughout the country.

* * *

ONE way Nazis are reorganising their battered transport system is to leave badly wounded to die on the field and give "mercy release" to those whose recovery may be long and costly.

● A number of new names—both people and places—in Western Europe may soon be in the headlines to Hitler's great discomfort.

● New secret radio stations and anti-Nazi leaflet distribution in Rumania are successfully operating against all Gestapo counteraction.

IT SEEMS TO ME

'Confidence Without Crowing,' Should Be Our Motto

HE IS AN ILL-NATURED FELLOW WHO NEVER FINDS OCCASION ON WHICH TO REJOICE. HE IS CHURLISH WHO REFUSES TO COMPLIMENT OTHERS ON FINE ACHIEVEMENTS.

Therefore, as I am neither—I hope—on this first Sunday of the New Year, I do both. I rejoice at the fine prospects of Victory of the Allied Cause and I offer homage to all those whose efforts have enabled me to rejoice.

By Philosopher

Think back to our tragic position as it was in the summer and autumn of 1940.

France had fallen. Almost the whole of Western Europe was under the control of the unspeakable Hun.

* * *

ALL that remained to us in waging war against him was a dearth of weapons and a supply of fighting guts that at once tickled and amazed neutral spectator nations.

Nazi Germany and Fascist Italy, it seemed, were invincible, and Tiger and Jackal were ready for the kill.

Here and there, up to then, their panzer and air forces had blazed brutally where they had willed.

Every nation they had assailed had gone down before them. How could it be different with Britain?

So the world asked.

* * *

WE were alone—ill-prepared against Devils who had thought war, talked war, and organised for war for years.

Hitler was on his French jumping board, crouched for invasion. Benito, conqueror of prostrate nations, was looking for more "glory" for conference.

Our cities were being ruthlessly bombed from the air. Our citizens were being maimed and slain in thousands.

How the nation fought back! And how!

Our Air Force heroes outheroed heroes—in the Battle of Britain, and after. Our soldiers, sailors, civilians and statesmen stood solid as a rock.

Indeed, in some ways, we were too solid. We were overconfident, complacent, slow-moving.

But even our stupidity itself was courageous. Fifth-Columnism, in Britain, was a myth.

Hitler was nonplussed by our confidence. By all the rules of Hunnish Aggression and Supine Surrender which he knew, he judged we must be down for the count.

* * *

WE weren't. Everyone was courageous. Our stiff-necked Press talked back at the Boches.

And, the while, some surmised that it might not be so long before a Nazi firing-squad would see them off.

But they never admitted it by even a qualifying clause.

I cannot vouch for the truth of it, but I have heard it said that a certain famous speaker had a characteristic follow-up to one of his efforts.

"We will fight them in the fields . . ." he challenged. Then he whispered aside to a colleague, "And we will bomb the blighters with bottles, because that is all we have."

* * *

I KNOW of a handful of Home-Guarders who paraded hurriedly one night to face a threatened invasion, and they were armed with fatigue-caps and filthy rifles stored since the last war!

Do you not, Adolf Schickelgruber, think that you, too, missed your bus?

But how stand we today?

The enemy is on the run. In the South the Boche is Rommelling towards Tunis.

In the East the Russian steam-roller is crushing him in the snows. In the West his factories are falling in rubble.

We have on our side, now, the planes, tanks, warships and armies of the most highly mechanised country in the world—U.S.A.

* * *

WE have the co-operation of Soviet millions, whose hatred of Fascist devilry is unquenchable.

What of the future? Well, in a few months Hitler will be struggling not on two fronts, but on several.

He will not know where the next blow is to fall.

A mutiny in Norway? A slog through Holland? Or France? Or a rub-a-dub on the Axis belly—Italy!

But let us not crow too much.

Rather, let everyone see that those who are striking for us are well served by us. Let us remember our dead and our living.

"Do not forget" is the admirable motto of a famous House. It cuts many ways.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

ISSUED BY THE BOARD OF TRADE

Utility Furniture

WHO CAN GET IT AND HOW TO GET IT

Arrangements for the supply of utility furniture have now been completed. With the present shortage of materials and labour it can only be supplied to those who obtain an official permit.

These permits will be issued to the following:—

(1) *People who are about to set up a home for the first time, provided they were married since the beginning of* 1941 *or intend to marry within two months of applying for the permit.*

(2) *People who wish to set up a home because they are going to have a child.*

(3) *People who have lost their home through enemy action.*

Exceptions will be made only in special circumstances: for instance, for the purchase of a bed for a child growing too big for his cot, or for the purchase by a newly married couple of furniture for a bedroom in the house of parents. Persons, however, are not required for nursery furniture (i.e. cot, playpen and child's chair).

How to apply for a permit

Ask for an application form for a permit at your Local Fuel Office or write for it to the Board of Trade, Neville House, Page Street, London, S.W.1. When you have completed the form post it to the nearest District Office of the Assistance Board. You will find the address on a poster in your Post Office.

If your application is granted you will receive a permit with instructions how to use it. You may purchase your furniture from any of the retailers in the area stated on your permit.

PRICES. Your furniture dealer will show you a catalogue illustrating all the utility furniture available and giving the maximum prices (which have been officially fixed and are free of purchase tax) at which you can obtain a catalogue, price 9d. (10d. post free) through any bookseller, newsagent or direct from H.M. Stationery Office, London, W.C.2. Your dealer will supply the furniture as quickly as possible but delivery dates cannot be guaranteed.

If you want any further information regarding utility furniture, ask at your local Citizens' Advice Bureau, Information Centre or W.V.S. Centre.

No Respite For Hitler In 1943

"KEY of the Allied 'Design for 1943' is to give the enemy no respite, to strike on one distant front after another, to stretch and strain his transport and Luftwaffe beyond their powers as they are called on to meet widely separated threats, to hit him hard and bleed him white where he feels it most."

FOURTH OF HUN STRENGTH SMASHED BY RUSSIA

FROM OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

THE blaze of glory which has heralded the Russian advance—a success which has cost Hitler not less than a quarter of his total fighting strength—floodlights more than a spectacular victory. It is a flaming brand which has seared and raged its way deep into the German side, and its aftermath will burn deeper still.

Hitler is falling back in much the same way as a rabid dog which has been halted in its mad career by a smashing blow. He still snarls, snaps wildly right and left as he staggers under the shock—but his tail is down.

That is what matters most today.

Factually, in spite of Hitler's losses—a large proportion was satellite man-power—he still has huge armies to man a defensive line when he is thrown out of the Caucasus and the Don basin.

West—in the Donetz—he is extremely well served by a network of railways and vast reserves of munitions and food supplies.

But whether the moral support of this material strength is strong enough to maintain the fighting quality of the Reichswehr at the level and up to the standard decreed by the Russians is another matter.

* * *

OPINIONS of shrewd judges generally indicate that it will not do so long enough to repair the ravages of his present defeat.

These damages are not only physical but—so important to the German mass mind—metaphysical. That is, they have shocked Hitler's home front—to judge from Nazi propaganda and their leaders' New Year messages—not into galvanic action as Dunkirk shocked us, but into a kind of stupor out of which the Axis leaders are trying desperately to shake them.

The greatest shock of all is double-edged. First, there is the growing realisation that the invincible Reichswehr, which has foolishly led, has been hammered, harried and harassed by inferior soldiers, who, their leaders had solemnly sworn time and again, were never comparably armed, led, directed or helped but, in any case, had been annihilated time and time again.

The other, and even sharper, edge is the bitter knowledge that only that their leaders have consistently lied to them and duped them, but that they have sacrificed all to the false myth behind the Reichswehr invincibility myth.

This developing reaction from the cumulative Nazi failures in Russia does not mean an early German collapse—it would be folly to think so—but it does mean the dimming of that human spark of enthusiasm and faith in the future which is the only fuel to keep the torch of Victory alight.

As Hitler's hordes reel back from the Caucasus and the Don under the Russian blows, their leaders may try, for reasons of prestige as well as strategy, to show the world that despite their heavy losses they still have the great majority of their other armies intact.

The weak point in this contention is that they are trying to show —to return to my first simile—that a dog, even if fighting mad, is still 75 per cent. effective because only one of its legs is broken.

The loss to Hitler, in men and metal, from the beginning of his Stalingrad offensive to the latest count of the Nazi debacle, together with the danger threatening his remaining Caucasian forces, is, in the opinion of many sound judges, not less than a quarter of Hitler's total fighting strength.

This is not only a matter of numbers but, more important, a question of quality. By last winter Hitler had lost the flower of his Reichswehr—3,000,000 strong. This time the best of the lesser blooms have been cut away. The *Wehrmacht* bouquet is looking somewhat bedraggled.

* * *

YET, if only because of our justifiable confidence in the year before us, we would be guilty of grave negligence if we did not remember that the price Russia has paid for her victory—and is paying —is a very heavy drain on her resources. Obviously it cannot be paid out indefinitely.

I can say, however, that the Allied leaders have fully appreciated this point, and, because of the close understanding between the great Powers, the overall plan of our global strategy ensures that we in the West will not fail to take up the Victory torch as soon as the momentum of the Russian drives slows down—or before.

The key of the Allied "design for 1943"—so much it is permissible to say—is to give the enemy no respite, to strike on one distant front after another, to stretch and strain his transport and Luftwaffe beyond their powers as they are called on to meet widely separated threats, to hit him hard and bleed him white where he feels it most.

In other words, to play Churchill's tattoo across Hitler's own total war orchestra.

Undoubtedly he will retaliate with all the devilry born of desperation. He expects, as I am warned, to have 500 U-boats active this year—some of them vessels of great range and hitting-power—in the hope of blowing up our initiative till he can recoup himself and stage some sort of come-back. If only through a back-door negotiated peace.

We shall not only have to build more shipping than he can sink, but sink more U-boats than he can replace, while at the same time concentrating our other strength to deal the final blow.

We shall also have to prepare for land fighting on a scale little, if any, less tremendous than that in Russia.

But it is those buildings, concentrations and preparations which are Hitler's greatest dread as the year opens. His New Year message to his people cannot hide it.

THEY STILL TALK ABOUT 'UNCHAINING'

GERMANY is asking for "effective guarantees" from Britain that German prisoners' hands will not be tied in future.

This was stated by the German News Agency yesterday, quoting the Wilhelmstrasse for the statement that the question of the shackling British prisoners of war was "still in the stage of diplomatic negotiations."

But neither the agency, Wilhelmstrasse, nor the German Radio made it clear whether or not Germany had yet followed the lead of the British and Canadian Governments in unshackling prisoners.

The demand for guarantees, the German News Agency said, was contained in a Note sent to Britain through Switzerland, the protecting Power.

"It has not yet been possible to issue any details of this Note," it added.

IF YOU KEEP FOWLS, READ THIS

Horse owners, pig keepers and poultry keepers may purchase during January all the supplies of rationed feeding stuffs due to them for the two months of January and February, and in respect of which they have deposited coupons or registered for the supply against a ration book.

Any stock keeper who takes advantage of this arrangement should take care to avoil excessive use during January since the supplies he obtains must be made to last until he can obtain a further supply in March.

BRITAIN'S WOMAN FIRE CHIEF

Mrs. B. W. Cuthbert, Britain's No. 1 Firewoman, who has been given the title of Chief Woman Fire Officer under a new system of ranking for N.F.S. women.

A.R.P. Chief On "Gift" Charges

ALLEGED DOUBLE BILL PLOT

ASTOUNDING allegations of a big "graft" plot were made at Slough (Bucks) Police Court yesterday, when Newton Steine, transport officer to the South Bucks A.R.P. Committee, was accused of fraud and incitement on 16 summonses. The hearing was adjourned, Steme being granted bail.

Not the least sensational part of the proceedings was the production of an alleged statement by Sterne—described as his wife—implicating the amateur detective.

Sterne, according to the prosecution, suggested to a garage proprietor and his accountant that they should send in accounts for A.R.P. work which had been paid already. He would pass the amounts and they could share the money.

The garage men, it was stated, appeared to fall in with the suggestion, but they went to the police.

"MARKED NOTES"

When a cheque had been paid, Sterne, by appointment, called at the garage to collect his "rake off."

When a packet containing money in marked notes was handed to him, Sterne put it in his pocket. At the same moment a police officer walked into the room. Sterne threw the money on a settee.

Detective-Inspector Rounie said that in his alleged statement Sterne said, "I was a fool to play the amateur detective."

Willkie Calls For Planners Of The Peace

IF billions of hopeful human beings are not to be disappointed, the United Nations must become a common council for winning the war and for the future welfare of mankind.

That common council must plan war strategy now and co-operation after victory.

"We must have a common council to amalgamate the economic strength of the United Nations towards total war production and to study jointly the possibilities of future economic co-operation," Mr. Willkie said.

Most important of all, as United Nations, we must formulate now the principles which will govern our actions as we move step by step to the freeing of the conquered countries."—Reuter.

"SOS" FOR WORKERS

Hungary is recalling all her workers from abroad because of shortage of labour inside the country, particularly on farms, according to Hungarian News Agency reports in Stockholm. The number of Hungarian workers in Germany is believed to be considerable.—B.U.P.

Shopping Street Was "Shambles" After Air Raid

8 KILLED IN FOUR MINUTES

AT least eight people were killed in a daylight raid that lasted only four minutes, made by six planes on a South-West Coast town yesterday. Bombs were also dropped on a South-East Coast town.

Two planes carried out the South-east Coast raid. There was some machine-gunning and a few H.E. bombs were dropped.

One bomb demolished a small guest house, and five people were trapped in the ruins.

They were all rescued, suffering from injuries. Those taken to hospital were Mr. Coventry, his daughter, Miss Coventry, Miss Pyke, Mr. E. Motley and Miss Phillips.

A bomb went through the side of an empty hotel, bounced over 100 yards and exploded on striking a house, which was severely damaged.

In the raid on a S.W. coast town—described as "a quiet, picturesque, small town"—one street, Bingham Uphill, was reduced to a shambles.

Four people were last night believed to be still buried under debris.

Shops of a butcher and a grocer and houses were hit; blast damaged a school.

The dead include David Standfast (10), of Prawle Point, Mr. Percy Ford, Miss Smith, and Miss Griffiths.

It is thought that two of Mr. Ford's sons are among the missing.

A direct hit demolished a jewellers shop and killed a Mr. and Mrs. Lee.

The butcher's and grocer's shops were completely wrecked, and in them a staff and customers were buried. They were released by rescue parties.

Fires started, but were quickly got under control.

The streets and shops were thronged when the bombs fell, and the casualties include some who had come in from the country to do their week-end shopping.

Deserter's Trap Door In Floor

STATED to have been found hiding under the floorboards of a bungalow and to be a deserter from the Royal Artillery since May, Stanley James Davies, twenty-seven, was at Bromley yesterday sentenced to a month's hard labour for stealing.

A detective-sergeant said that a trap-door had been installed in the bungalow and Davies was in the habit of disappearing under the floor when strangers were noticed in the house.

A military officer said Davies was a bad soldier. He had deserted on various occasions, and was now wanted for breaking away from an escort. A military escort would be outside the jail gates when Davies was released from serving the present sentence.

HOW YOUR 'SCRAP' IS FIGHTING!

LOCAL AUTHORITIES COLLECTED 1,638,538 TONS OF SCRAP IN 1942—35 PER CENT. MORE THAN IN THE FIRST YEAR OF THE WAR.

Metal amounted to 300,987 tons, enough to provide five aircraft carriers, five battleships and three cruisers.

Other salvage collected included: 22,913 tons of rags, enough to provide a million men with battledress, overcoats and blankets, plus 200 square miles of paper for charts.

Bones—11,576 tons, sufficient to make 1,160 tons of grease for explosives and cordite, 1,737 tons of glue, 579 tons of feeding-meal for cattle, pigs and poultry, and 5,211 tons of bone-meal.

Kitchen waste — 299,233 tons, enough to feed 180,000 pigs from birth till bacon time.

The yield of rubber was 11,408 tons.

"WAR OVER IN 1943"

Stockholm, Saturday.

The conviction that the war will be over in 1943 is expressed in a series of verses published on the front page of the Swedish newspaper "Social Demokraten."—Reuter.

Congratulations To You!

TO the following readers "The People" offers sincere congratulations on the occasion of their respective wedding anniversaries.

DIAMOND—Mr. and Mrs. Morris, Stone, Stratford; Mr. and Mrs. Griffin, Northbourne, Dover.

GOLDEN—Mr. and Mrs. Angus, Sutton; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lewis; Mr. and Mrs. Allsopp, Cosley, Glos.; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. C. Monk, Clapham; Mr. and Mrs. W. Chapkins, Parkstone.

SILVER—Mr. and Mrs. Mills, Clapton, E.; Mr. and Mrs. Rimmer, Huyton; Mr. and Mrs. Ford, Dover; Mr. and Mrs. Lowen, Woodford Green; Mr. and Mrs. Pearcy, Barking; Mr. and Mrs. Dumbleton, Stratford; Mr. and Mrs. Cooping, Suffolk; Mr. and Mrs. A. Swarman, Carnforth.

ALSO TO—Mr. and Mrs. Lee, Barlby-rd., Chesterton (29 years); Mr. and Mrs. Butler, Wokingham (35 years); Mr. and Mrs. Andrew, Brighton (38 years); Mr. and Mrs. Emms, Walthamstow (36 years); Commandant and Mrs. Worthington, Bexley Heath (39 years); Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Harleden (39 years); Mr. and Mrs. W. Vincent, Shoeterd., Brighton (39 years).

WANTS TO BE LOWER DECK'S M.P.

CHIEF Petty Officer Walter Foster has announced his intention to seek the permission of the Admiralty to stand as a candidate at the Portsmouth North by-election.

Mr. Foster, a Portsmouth man, has been in the Navy for over thirty years. He is non-party and thinks the lower deck should have direct representation in Parliament.

NOT TO FIGHT

Bristol Labour Party has decided not to contest the by-election in Bristol Central brought about by the death in an air crash in the Middle East of Lord Apsley, the Conservative Member.

HELP FOR PETS OF SERVICEMEN

Anyone minding a dog for a friend in the Forces or Merchant Marine, who is missing or a prisoner of war, may be glad to accept help with the 1943 licence from the National Canine Defence League Fund.

The fund is subscribed by dog-lovers who want to see the serving owners and their pets reunited after victory.

The League's address is Victoria Station House, London, S.W.1.

BARLEY FOR PIGS

Feeding livestock with barley other than tailings is, with a few exceptions, now prohibited, but pedigree pigs may still be fed with it if a certificate is obtained.

In other cases agricultural executive committees can allow coupons to growers under conditions similar to those allowed to growers of wheat and other essential crops.

THE STARS IN THEIR COURSES

Wives in Court:

WHEN we were courting, my husband was even jealous if he caught a star winking at me.

* * *

Since my husband has become a corporal he gesticulates like Hitler.

* * *

When I asked my husband if he didn't think I was entitled to some pleasure in life, he said "Of course you are," and hit me.

* * *

My husband produced a letter from another woman to prove that he had glamour.

* * *

When I asked my husband to tell me the difference between theory and practice he said in theory he ought to give me what he earned but in practice he didn't.

* * *

A Husband:

My wife is just like other women—she always looks me when she wants more money.

Murder Hunt: £1,000 Reward

A REWARD of £1,000 has been offered by the Committee of the London Diamond Bourse for information which will lead to the arrest of the person or persons responsible for the robbery of diamonds and jewellery worth between £5,000 and £10,000 from Mr. H. M. Weinstock, a Hatton Garden merchant.

Mr. Weinstock was murdered at Finchley on December 21.

Early developments are expected in the case.

POLO CYCLIST BECOMES ACE NIGHT FIGHTER

EXCHANGING a bicycle for a Beaufighter, Flying-Officer Horace Berridge, a former bicycle polo player, has become one of Britain's ace night fighters, and has recently won a bar to his D.F.C.

This thirty-years-old officer is an observer in Fighter Command's second highest scoring night fighter squadron, which has shot 47 enemy raiders out of the sky.

Flying-Officer Berridge, who flies with Squadron-Leader J. G. Topham, D.F.C. and bar, has shared in eight of the Squadron-Leader's kills.

Berridge, whose home is now at Bognor Regis, was before the war engaged with a London printing firm.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

Devon Lady finds
Fynnon Salt
helps her rheumatism

This Devonshire Lady writes: *"I am a school mistress and for a whole year my work was made very difficult by persistent rheumatism in my shoulders. Less than a month ago I mentioned this inharmonious condition to an acquaintance and was advised to Fynnon Salt. I bought a trial packet and within five days experienced a marked improvement. I have continued the treatment daily, and am thankful to say that the trouble has absolutely disappeared."*

Fynnon Salt helps to purify the bloodstream, flushes liver and kidneys, eliminates from the body the toxins which contribute to rheumatism.

Large tin 1/6. Trial size 7d. *Prices include Purchase Tax.*

Get yourself a tin today!

Fynnon Ltd., Brentford, Middlesex.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

Welsh Rarebit
with a difference!

WELSH RAREBIT
(for 4 persons)

Blend 1 teaspoonful Vita-Gravy and a mustard spoonful dry mustard into a breakfastcupful medium white sauce. Add 2-3 oz. grated cheese and stir to mix well in. Place the mixture on slices of toast, slip under the grill to brown and serve at once.

SYMINGTON'S
Vita-Gravy
★ *PRICES ARE STILL PRE-WAR*
2d. and 4d. packets, and large family tins, 1s.

MADE BY W. SYMINGTON & CO. LTD., MARKET HARBOROUGH
Makers of the famous Symington's Soups

ALTHOUGH, IN CITY CIRCLES WHERE THEY BET ON ANYTHING, THEY ARE LAYING EVEN MONEY THAT THE WAR WILL END IN 1943, WE MUST EXPECT A YEAR IN WHICH WE SHALL SUFFER HEAVY LOSSES. THE FIGHTING AHEAD OF US WILL BE BITTER AND COSTLY. ONLY PEAK PRODUCTION CAN MINIMISE IT.

Remember, for your comfort and gratitude, that whereas, in the last year, all our Dominions were in danger of invasion, that war front is now in Europe. Egypt is in peril, the Allies are today on the offensive everywhere.

The year 1942 was one of deception about an Allied landing on the Continent, while Stalin was playing a part in the game.

The year 1943 will be a showdown—a landing certain, and no doubt at several points, in order to counteract Hitler's superior position on the inside lines by making him disperse his forces.

THE LESSONS OF 1942

YET the 'reason of Dieppe and its heavy losses was this: it took tremendous concentration of fighter strength to maintain an umbrella over a small area only 70 miles away from their bases. Think of the forces needed to cover a landing on several points!

And the lesson of Africa is that our troops, before they are battleworthy, must learn that diver-bombers, however annoying, are an unimportant nuisance rather than a devastating instrument.

We also learned in 1942 a lesson that we must never forget: Fascists playing with fire former Fascists will risk grave trouble among the Allies.

LAND OF SILENCE

THERE has been too much secrecy about North Africa—still a land of mystery.

What does leak out makes me conclude that Darlan's murderer was done so quickly because it was thought there was some trouble-making for his reprieve.

One thing stated boldly by an American broadcaster was that the arrests of pro-Allied patriots were creating the impression that the Government in North Africa was largely comprised of pro-Vichy anti-Gaullelists!

Even if this does not help to explain the unexpected slowness of our advance on Bizerta and Tunis, it will cause doubts about the future in many minds.

JOB FOR HERBERT MORRISON

IT is almost incredible to realise, after seeing the utter lack of war weariness in our people, that we have been fighting Hitler for over three years and that our unity is greater than ever.

Churchill stands today securely on the towering pinnacle of the nation's trust in his leadership of our arms.

Even so, many of us bitterly criticise his refusal to plan the post-war future boldly. His appointment of W. S. Morrison, a capable enough Postmaster-General, as Minister of Town and Country Planning shows his failure to understand the complexity of the problems involved.

In my opinion, Herbert Morrison should be made the Master Planner and put in supreme charge of all the schemes. His is the most capable administrative mind in the Government—and no one denies his understanding of the problems or his courage and determination.

What he planned—and, but for the war, would have completed—for London should now do for the country's entire life.

ANTI-BEVERIDGE PLOTS

ALREADY the vested interests are busy with their funk-holes in the days of the Beveridge Plan, and are organising to plot against the Future.

Even the Beveridge Plan, which is only one plank of the flooring of the New World and not, as some think, the whole edifice, is the subject of organised attacks and, more than that, a whispering campaign—The Beveridge bubble." "We can't afford it," and all that sort of thing—right across the country.

As Hannen Swaffer Sees It

Take warning from this:

So did we stand alone,
Midst the collapse of France,
To protect Mammon's throne
And shelter High Finance?
And did we show such long endurance
Just to ensure the profits of Insurance?

If the Government were to print the evidence on which Sir William Beveridge based his report, it would be an eye-opener!

NEW-WORLD CANDIDATE

FOR this reason, I would support, if I could, the return of Tom Wintringham, the Common Wealth-and-Country Planning shows his failure to understand the complexity of the problems involved.

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A POISON PHOTOGRAPH

I RECEIVE, at times, other indications that show that people are disturbed about many things.

An Aberdeen reader sends me, for instance, a letter from a soldier in the Middle East showing the great anger felt by him and his colleagues over a photograph published in *Life*, an American magazine, of English Ford, Dover; Mr. and Mrs. Lowen, Woodford Green; Mr. and Mrs. Pearcy, Barking; Mr. and Mrs. Dumbleton, Stratford; Mr. and Mrs. Cooping, Suffolk; Mr. and Mrs. A. Swarman, Carnforth.

ALSO TO—Mr. and Mrs. Lee, Barlby-rd., Chesterton (29 years); Mr. and Mrs. Butler, Wokingham (35 years); Mr. and Mrs. Andrew, Brighton (38 years); Mr. and Mrs. Emms, Walthamstow (36 years); Commandant and Mrs. Worthington, Bexley Heath (39 years); Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Harleden (39 years); Mr. and Mrs. W. Vincent, Shoeterd., Brighton (39 years).

Subs. to only fraternising with Italian prisoners employed on our farms, and walking along with them arm-in-arm.

When the photograph was "arranged" by the camera man, it is potentially very harmful.

The picture made me wonder what sort of people are behind us fighting this war. The soldier had written to him. "It made my blood boil. To these girls realise that men are being killed by the Italians who are their German masters? One fellow said to me, 'I pity any chap whose wife or sweetheart is among the Land girls shown. It would break his heart.'

"How are our prisoners being treated by the Italians? I've heard, but I am afraid to tell."

THE WAR OFFICE ACTS

ON the other hand, I am delighted to hear from Sir James Grigg, the Secretary for War, of changes in the detention of soldiers about which there was so much complaint.

When in October, I received from a mother who reads "The People" a pitiful story about how her son had been ill-treated in the Barry Dock detention barracks, how a sergeant had kicked him in the ribs, a corporal had punched him, and that he was in hospital because of his rough treatment, I did what I often do in such cases—sent correspondence to the Minister concerned, instead of publishing it as a mere statement.

Sir James wrote me last week telling me that, in consequence of my having brought into the case, a staff sergeant had been tried by court-martial and sentenced to two years' hard labour, and that a corporal had been reduced in the ranks and sentenced to 90 days' detention.

"In addition," wrote Sir James, "a private soldier was tried by court-martial for striking a sergeant and sentenced to 56 days' detention.

"The court of inquiry also considered that disciplinary action should be taken against another sergeant, and he is at present awaiting trial.

"Instructions have been issued that this garrison detention room is, in future, only to be used for soldiers awaiting trial and for those undergoing less than ten days' detention from local units. The possibility of finding more suitable premises is also being explored."

A SOLDIER IS IN PAIN

On the Russian battlefields Red Army men lie wounded and in pain. The nurses who creep forward to tend them need drugs, bandages and other emergency equipment. Later, all the resources of medical science will be required if these wounded men are to be restored to life. Please help us to send further consignments of medical and surgical supplies to Russia. A generous donation is a tribute you can pay to our indomitable allies.

MRS. CHURCHILL'S RED CROSS

To Mrs. Churchill's Red Cross and "Aid to Russia" Fund, St. James's Palace, London, S.W.1. (Miss Title)

Name.....

Address.....

£ s. d.

"AID TO RUSSIA" FUND

Issued by the War Organisation of the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John of Jerusalem. Registered under the War Charities Act, 1940.

NATURE'S AID TO FYNNON SALT FYNNON LIMITED WASHES AWAY RHEUMATIC ACIDS

GOOD NEWS! TWICE THE WASHING PER COUPON BY OXYDOL'S BUSY BUBBLES

WE SAVE FUEL! OXYDOL'S SAFE 2 MINUTE BOIL HELPS YOU REACH YOUR FUEL TARGET

OXYDOL

JANUARY This is the fourth week of Rotten Period Parlay Bills

SPOTLESS! WE BUSY BUBBLES GET DIRT OUT SAFELY SAVE CLOTHES COUPONS!

3½d. size 1 coupon: 7d. size 2 coupons
A Class 1 Product. At your shop.

THOMAS HEDLEY AND COMPANY LIMITED, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

SALUTE TO A "COWARDLY" HERO!

By H. C. HEAD-JENNER
Capt. Intelligence Corps (retired)

YOU are accustomed by this time to stories of the heroism of the young men who wear the white wings of the RAF sewn above the left-hand breast pockets of their blue tunics.

We have—greatly to their embarrassment, let me tell you—been singing their praises ever since those memorable days when, against the cloud-flecked blue of a perfect summer sky, a handful of them routed the pick of Goering's vaunted Luftwaffe, and saved, not only this little island, but the whole world, from Hitler's greedy hands.

These were the "few" to whom for ever we shall owe a debt that cannot be paid in praise or in money, or in any currency at all.

Since then their numbers have multiplied at an incredible rate. So, too, have the stories of their matchless courage. On a dozen battle fronts scattered across the world these young men, who once did nothing more adventurous than play cricket or football on Saturday afternoons or go hiking on Sundays, have won their spurs.

On the ground, out of the machines in which they so bravely ride the skies, they are ordinary modest young men.

"Shooting a line" is a major crime in the RAF. They take a poor view—a "dim view" is their latest slang, I believe—of newspaper accounts of their accomplishments. Such phrases as "knights of the air" or "d'Artagnans of the clouds" provoke rude and uncomplimentary noises in the Mess.

They have, too, a gift for magnificent understatement. Exploits that have an epic quality are casually dismissed as "nice parties" or as "pieces of cake." They step out of bullet-riddled aircraft and begin arguing violently about the respective charms of Rita Heyworth and Hedy Lamarr.

You are, as I have said, already accustomed to stories of their heroism. And so here, for a change, is a different kind of story—the story of a pilot who was branded as a coward.

His name, for obvious reasons, must be disguised. I shall call him Smith.

Experienced And Expert

SMITH was in the RAF before the war. He was a peace-time pilot; a good one, too. His formation flying was perfect enough for the Hendon Air Pageant. In the "mock combats" of training he could make rings round his friends.

But when the real show opened, when the bullets he fired were not dummies and the fight was not make-believe, Smith suddenly and unaccountably went to pieces. It was nothing you could put your finger on. He simply didn't pull his weight.

Smith returned to the station with "engine trouble" more times than any other pilot; but curiously enough, when the flight mechanics went over his machine, the fault could never be traced.

Or on other occasions he would come back ahead of the squadron and announce that he had lost formation and missed them.

Whenever trouble started none of the other pilots, occupied with their own "dog fights," could remember seeing Smith doing his stuff.

Smith's Wing-Commander happened to be the brother of the girl to whom he was engaged. Naturally he did all he could to help him. He took him off operations for long spells, giving him duties that kept him grounded.

But whispers began to go around the station. Behind Smith's back they called him "Kiwi"—the wingless bird. When he walked unexpectedly into the Mess there would be a long and awkward silence.

Smith knew why. The boys had been talking about him.

Imagination And Nerve Strain

HIS Wing-Commander was worried and perplexed. He could not understand Smith's failure. He knew he was a fine pilot. Everyone knew that. But to put him into a fighter was to waste a good machine and just so much petrol.

In the end he called Smith into his office.

"What's wrong with you?" he asked. "You can't go on like this. If you don't pull yourself together you will find yourself permanently grounded. What would Esther think of you?"

Smith didn't look up. He stared at the ground and shook his head.

"I can't explain what happens to me when I get up there," he said slowly. "The trouble is that whenever I get into a scrap I start to think. I think of the poor devils roasting as they go down in flames. I imagine the sound of the crash when they pile up and picture what they must look like inside the bus.

"When Stevens got his I was as sick as a dog. I've tried everything. For days I tried dosing myself with brandy, but it's no good. Perhaps it would be better if you grounded me permanently."

The Wing-Commander's reply was straight from the shoulder.

"You're being a coward, Smith."

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

By The People's Friend

WHAT a wealth of comfort and consolation for the troubled heart there is in true friendship! It lights a dark day as warmly and radiantly as a lamp carried into a dark room.

It happened that last week a man took me on one side to shake my hand and look me straight in the eye. And, although I have known and liked him for many years, I only realised at that moment the depth of his friendship.

IT wasn't what he offered. It wasn't what he said. Just the grip of his hand and the look of sincerity in his eyes were enough.

I haven't taken advantage of his offer. I don't, for one moment, suppose I shall. But the knowledge that I have a friend there if I need one has given me much comfort.

I only hope that one day I may be just such a friend in need to someone, and that I may just as readily offer sympathy and kindness.

FOR the privilege of extending helping hands to us all. It does not depend on wealth or position.

There is a richer currency in true friendship than gold. It is a current of simple gestures straight from the heart. And in these the poorest and most humble can be rich.

Somewhere every day there is someone who needs a friend. If you can be that friend, if you, with a little sympathy and understanding, can help them along a weary stretch on life's road, you will be blessed.

"The young men moved with astonishing speed."

Smith unconsciously drew slightly out of formation. The Flight - Commander's voice brought him back to reality.

"Where the hell do you think you are going, Smith? Keep station."

Smith took a deep breath and set his teeth grimly. This time he'd show them.

He put the nose of his Spitfire down and followed the others in a screaming dive. Only a couple of seconds now and they would be in the thick of it. God, but he was scared!

"Tally ho, lads! Let the ....s have it!" There was a lilt of excitement in the Flight-Commander's voice. And then, against a thunderous background of machine and cannon-gun fire, all hell broke loose.

On his right Smith saw a Spitfire spin down like a fiery comet.

That was Johnston, and only an hour ago he'd been talking to him about his wife and newly born kiddie! Now he was reeling! Smith clenched his teeth.

In The Thick Of The Fray

A WING came into his sights. He had just time to recognise it. What must it feel like to have part of your wing shot away? He went cold at the thought.

Then a Messerschmitt flew right into his gunsights, and, more or less automatically, he pressed the firing button. Bits of fuselage broke away and it went into a spin seawards. He shuddered.

A voice spoke in his earphones. "Good for you, Smith!" And then: "Look out, Smith—high left."

He glanced to his left just in time to see an Me. and take avoiding action. He felt a sharp stab of pain in his arm and chest. Hit! Turning sharply, he got the plane in his sights.

The first burst missed; the second sent it down in a steep spiral with flames belching from its engine.

There was no congratulation this time. All his preoccupation he had forgotten Grange. Searching the sky, he saw a dogfight going on to his left.

Was that Grange? Something sticky and warm ran down his leg as he turned towards them. He felt groggy now, and shook his head as if to clear his vision.

Yes, it was Grange! Three of the blighters at him. Poor old Grange!

Flash Of Inspiration

WITHOUT thought for himself he flew in and dived at the Me. coming up under Grange for the kill! Why wasn't Grange shooting? God! He must be out of lead.

The Me. came within range.

A long burst. Apparently he had missed.

The Me. passed out of his sight. Banking sharply, he came back with another burst, and felt a thrill as it suddenly put its nose down and disappeared, obviously out of control.

He'd shown him he could fight! Smith was ice calm now. They mustn't get poor old Grange! A rattle behind him and bullets blasted through his cockpit on to the instrument board. A splinter caught him and he felt the warm blood running down his face. This Hun was no fool at the game.

Then, for a split second he came right in the sights and Smith pressed the gun button. Feverishly he pressed it again. Nothing! Run out! He was finished. Both he and old Grange were sitting pigeons. They hadn't a chance!

Then in a flash of inspiration he saw what he must do. Of course, it was simple! There was a way out.

Jerking back the stick to its limit he zoomed up, and banking steeply, crashed into the Me. before the German pilot realised what his intentions were. Locked together they plunged into the sea....

That is his story. There is nothing to add to it.

The letter from which he once drank stands upside down on a shelf in the Mess. They placed it there that evening and they drank a silent toast to him.

It is in good and honourable company and he would be proud to see it on that shelf. For every tankard there belonged to a brave man....

LYNDOE TELLS YOU—

GOERING'S reported Christmas gift of a revolver to Thug Number One was timely, and the fat boy had his private chuckle. For extraordinary news is due concerning him, and underground approaches are involved. If I am not in error, you may expect U.S.S.R. to get the biggest "kick" out of this story.

* * *

By the time this appears Russia will have convinced the Marshal of an overwhelming defeat. More than we have seen is to come. The biggest—and most successful—push will arrive when everyone expects a slowing down. In February. No similarity to last year's standstill will come.

Anticipating this situation, I hinted some time ago that the western end of Germany would again play Achilles-heel. German army morale will go suddenly (precisely as General Smuts suggested), and the period from January 21 to mid-February shows how soon. It may catch us napping.

It won't be the end, of course, but if the coincident blow-out among German industrialists, which comes very soon, is not the prelude then I shall be surprised. Queer news of Schacht's location, and kite-flying of all kinds, will be evidence enough.

* * *

THE clear-out from North Africa, also due shortly, will add to strain and impatience in the Third Reich. Darlan failed and met trouble, as I said he would. His death robbed Ribbentrop of an axe intended for play this month. Now watch a classic tussle in France for mastery, and more tragic finishes. When I warned Darlan I also warned the rat Laval.

* * *

From North Africa to island possessions in the Mediterranean will not be a long wait. Petrosani may see the end of sensations touching both ends of that sea. And of great naval exploits. I think Spain will become involved—unexpectedly.

Tightening again of Foreign Office policy will show Churchill in far different mood than some of the fence-sitters anticipate. The game is just about up.

* * *

Moves by the Allies will destroy a government, throw up vast new issues, and cause major changes in Vatican and other policy.

* * *

This was underlined here weeks back.

One important factor outweighs all others. Young England will stand no nonsense and the growing demand for clarity of statement will find a mouthpiece—and he will not be denied when he arrives.

* * *

CHURCHILL must give a lead this way. That means dropping, as he will, associates antipathetic to reform. But time is short. So, it will prove, is public patience.

(World Copyright.)

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week)

TODAY.—Principal benefits associated with private life. Business interests dreary. New friendships add to happiness. So do pleasing incidents in family circle.

TOMORROW.—Interesting changes. New interests to the fore in prominent part. Recommend attempt to widen your experience. Don't count on immediate results, but whole atmosphere favourable for progress.

TUESDAY.—Be content with quiet progress on normal lines. General atmosphere helpful, but little evidence of dramatic developments.

WEDNESDAY.—Keep to familiar ground in business. Favourable to ties. Minor gains possible in family affairs. Wisest policy will be to plan the year on conservative lines.

THURSDAY.—Exciting year but activities where occupational changes are in question. Experiments work out badly. Be sure of your position before taking risks.

FRIDAY. — Year of steady achievement, but results depend on your initiative. Healthy tone so far as f. & s. d. is concerned, possibility of unexpected gains.

SATURDAY.—Dull year. Wisest to keep to normal routine. By way of compensation there is indication of interesting developments in private life.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK you can have a specially compiled Month-by-Month Resume of your affairs up to the end of January 1942 (over 2,500 words) by enquiring AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2s. to cover clerical and postal costs. State name, Mr., Mrs. or Miss, full postal address, date of birth, and send to Edward Lyndoe, c/o "The People," Dept. B, 214 Strand, London, W.C.2.

* * *

LYNDOE'S YEAR BOOK FOR 1943

LYNDOE'S YEAR BOOK FOR 1943, price 2s. 9d. post free, can be had from Lyndoe, c/o "The People," Dept. B, 214 Strand, London, W.C.2.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birth date below to find your section)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20.—Not particularly outstanding week. Look to Friday for major opportunities of progress. Early days rather trying.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20.—Normal routine with no outstanding events of week. Saturday, however, brings number of unexpected developments which introduce note of excitement.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20.—Assistance from others towards week-end enables you to improve your position. Occasions can safely be taken after consultation with others and will eliminate snags.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20.—Thursday opens up new possibilities, mainly in private life. Avoid unnecessary risks for important engagements of any kind. Plans matured before.

JULY 21 to AUG. 21.—Middle of week brings out best in you. You do well to postpone ambitious projects. Friday probably helpful, but Saturday needs more than usual care.

AUG. 22 to SEPT. 22.—Friday stands out as normal day likely to provide special benefits. Others come to your assistance. Be careful not to overdo to-face decisions.

SEPT. 23 to OCT. 22.—Concentrate on normal activities. Personal relationships subject to strain. Saturday marks beginning of more helpful phase.

NOV. 23 to DEC. 20.—Little prospect of major developments during next few days. Restlessness needs to be curbed. Hasty decisions may precipitate crisis round about Wednesday.

DEC. 21 to JAN. 19.—Possibility of unexpectedly favourable developments this week-end. Chief need is to reach understanding with others as early as possible.

JAN. 20 to FEB. 18.—Monday brings number of interesting developments, probably in personal relationships. Mid-week, however, marks critical stage in current affairs.

FEB. 19 to MARCH 20.—Complications may develop Tuesday and uncertainty regarding arrangements tends to hold up plans.

FUEL COMMUNIQUE No 19

THE BATTLE FOR FUEL

DO YOU REMEMBER?

1940 HEAVY SNOWFALL HOLDS UP TRAFFIC

1941 ICY ROADS MAKE TRANSPORT DIFFICULT

Don't be caught napping Bad weather is due about now—don't let it find you without fuel. Remember that coal and coke deliveries may be held up for days; save enough out of your current supplies to tide you over any such shortage.

PRIORITY PLEDGE So as to safeguard the small consumer who has little or no room for storing fuel, Major Lloyd George has promised that deliveries to such households shall have priority this winter. Arrangements have been made with retailers all over the country to carry this pledge into effect.

Save up for a stormy day

- By taking unburnt coal off the fire last thing at night and saving the ashes of fuel.
- By banking every open fire thoroughly and using the poker as little as possible.
- By sharing your fireside with your neighbour and helping each other to keep up your reserves of fuel.
- By guarding against draughts, so that you can keep warmer by a smaller fire.

★ NO ECONOMY IS TOO SMALL TO COUNT

Issued by the Ministry of Fuel and Power

Resolution time!

Plenty of good resolutions have been made in 1942 to help the country's war effort. Now's the time to repeat them in the cause of Victory *soon!*

What do I do...?

I resolve—to cut down my consumption of all forms of fuel—gas, coal, coke, electricity, paraffin.

—to salvage *regularly* all waste materials needed in the war, including paper, metal, rubber, bones, rags, and string.

—to put as much as I can into War Savings.

Issued by the Ministry of Information

Space presented to the Nation by the Brewers' Society

Resolute Determination

THE Flight-Commander's voice, as cool and detached as if he was yarning in the Mess, came over the radio.

"Convoy being attacked over Deal," he drawled. "Jus and Mes." Looks like being quite a party."

A few moments later he spoke again.

"Smith," he said. "Can you hear me? You're fresh with us. Keep by me."

What happened on that flight I have pieced together from the stories of the men who flew with Smith, men who knew him well enough to realise and describe his feelings as he went into battle.

They crossed the coast and swung out over the sea, shining like a sheet of beaten silver in the bright afternoon sunshine. And then there was the convoy, a procession of tiny toy ships trailing white plumes of foam from their sterns as they plugged a dogged course down the Channel through the spouting bomb bursts.

Above them a mixed collection of Jus and Mes wheeled and banked through the sunlit sky as flak as they sought openings to dive and bomb.

Fascinated by the spectacle, Smith unconsciously drew slightly out of formation. The Flight - Commander's voice brought him back to reality.

"Where the hell do you think you are going, Smith? Keep station."

Smith took a deep breath and set his teeth grimly. This time he'd show them.

He put the nose of his Spitfire down and followed the others in a screaming dive. Only a couple of seconds now and they would be in the thick of it. God, but he was scared!

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A long burst. Apparently he had missed.

The Me. passed out of his sight. Banking sharply, he came back with another burst, and felt a thrill as it suddenly put its nose down and disappeared, obviously out of control.

He'd shown him he could fight! Smith was ice calm now. They mustn't get poor old Grange! A rattle behind him and bullets blasted through his cockpit on to the instrument board. A splinter caught him and he felt the warm blood running down his face. This Hun was no fool at the game.

Then, for a split second he came right in the sights and Smith pressed the gun button. Feverishly he pressed it again. Nothing! Run out! He was finished. Both he and old Grange were sitting pigeons. They hadn't a chance!

Then in a flash of inspiration he saw what he must do. Of course, it was simple! There was a way out.

Jerking back the stick to its limit he zoomed up, and banking steeply, crashed into the Me. before the German pilot realised what his intentions were. Locked together they plunged into the sea....

That is his story. There is nothing to add to it.

The letter from which he once drank stands upside down on a shelf in the Mess. They placed it there that evening and they drank a silent toast to him.

It is in good and honourable company and he would be proud to see it on that shelf. For every tankard there belonged to a brave man....

WHAT'S YOUR "Idea" FOR THE ABC?

By "Housewife"

LET'S start the New Year with a some good ideas for the Wartime ABC of Household and Cookery Hints. This week they must begin with the letter "J." Ink, from all I have found, in place of. Ingredients, and icing are the first that come to my mind.

You must have discovered many others. Why not turn your best one into money?

Half a guinea is awarded for each tested and proved household hint or cookery recipe suitable for wartime on condition of being published. Keep your letter short, beginning with the letter "J." Write it on a postcard and send to "Housewife," The People," Acre House, Dane Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than January 6.

Here are the "H" prizewinners:—

HAIR RIBBONS

HAIR ribbons can easily be made at home by stocking a tiny hem down each side of a strip of silk the required length and cutting each end crosswise with the scissors. This also is a use for precious coupons.—Miss A. Curtis, Rail-lane, N. Walsham, Norfolk.

HELPS TO JELL

HASTEN to add a tablespoonful of vinegar to the water in which bones are simmering for stock, and a good jellied stock is the result.—Mrs. Jefferies, St. John's-ave, Cleveden, Scon.

HOME-MADE SWEETIES

SOAK 1 lb. of haricot beans overnight, then cook until tender. Dry them off until they become floury. Then rough a wire sieve and add enough almond essence to give a nutty taste. Add sugar and enough crisp crumbs to form a stiff mixture. Mix well with fingers. Then use for stuffing dates or prunes. Children will love these sweeties.—Mrs. H. Hawkins, "Medina," 345, Hitchin-rd., Stopsley, Beds.

"THE PEOPLE" PAPER PATTERN SERVICE

No. 703.—TWIN SET

BOTH petticoat and knickers are included in this one pattern. Petticoat has built-up shoulder line. Only 2 patterns needed for knickers, which have elastic run in at waist and darts at the fitting knee. Both have button side fastening. Sizes to be had, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-in. bust. Size 36-in. bust takes 3¼ yds. 36-in. fabric for petticoat and knickers.

Paper pattern 703, with diagram and full instructions for making up is obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, Countess-rd., Reading, Berks, price 1s. post free.

Cross postal order & Co./ State No. 703 and size required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. Please retain sketch for reference.

HOTCH POTCH

PUT 3 pints of water into a saucepan. Bring to the boil. Add ½ lb. onion in small pieces, 2 large cupfuls each of diced carrots, turnips and shredded cabbage, 1 cupful of peas (if dried soak in water overnight). Boil ½ hours. Add minced parsley, pepper and salt.—Miss Sutherland, 1, John-st, Portsoekie, Midlothian.

HEART AS TONGUE

HAVING procured a bullock's heart prepare as follows: Wash and place in saucepan with water to cover. Bring to boil and cook gently for at least six hours. Then press in a mould. When cold and ready to serve the result is almost indistinguishable from an ox tongue.—Mrs. Hart, c/o Harbour, Clayton-le-Dale, near Blackburn, Lancs.

HOW TO KEEP WARMER

HOLD your skirt up during the day. Have your underdown under the top cover of your bed—having placed heated bricks in bed beforehand. Bricks are then placed under your overblanket or placed on top of domestic boiler.—Mrs. Weller, 136, Goldsmith-row, Hackney.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

(SEE PAGE TWO)

1. Maxim. 2. Rankine. 3. Domination. 4. Palmer. 5. Lay. 6. Counter. 7. Bureau. 8. Mangrove. 9. Mackerel. 10. Granule. 11. Croon. 12. Hora da Combat.

ACID 'FUR'

How to detect it—
How to prevent it

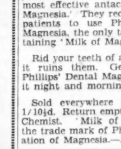
Try this now. Run your tongue round your mouth—do you notice it . . . a rough woolly feeling? That's acid fur, staining and spoiling your teeth; *acid fur*, the hidden enemy which starts decay.

Many things you eat cause acid to form in the mouth and acid fur is the result. To get rid of this acid fur, you must use an antacid toothpaste. 12,000 dentists know that the most effective antacid is 'Milk of Magnesia.' They recommend their patients to use 'Phillips' Dental Magnesia, the only toothpaste containing 'Milk of Magnesia.'

Rid your teeth of acid fur before it ruins them. Get a tube of 'Phillips' Dental Magnesia and use it night and morning.

Sold everywhere at 1/1d. and 1/10½d. Return empty tubes to the Chemist. 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.—Advt.

BEST COUPON INVESTMENT



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Fine quality Real MUSQUASH COMBY

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BIRLEY'S ANTACID

For INDIGESTION

The FINER the powder, the QUICKER the benefit. Birley's ...otarid Powder is SUPER-FINE. Therefore it has free and rapid digestion and wind pains as a matter of a few seconds. Birley's ...otarid Powder is sold in sealed packets only, all CHEMISTS (INC. TAX) 1/3, 3/5, 5/8

The Reliable Remedy for

RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO
RHEUMATIC JOINTS
ULCERS BOILS ECZEMA
PIMPLES and ALL SKIN
and BLOOD COMPLAINTS

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Sold Everywhere — At all Chemists and Stores

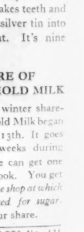
HAPPY NEW YEAR FOR YOUR FEET

End your foot troubles in 1942 and stop aching tired, tender feet in Radox footbaths. Radox increases healing powers, banishes aches and pains, removes corns and cures chilblains. From chemists, 1/10½d. and 3/11d. (sacks (inc. Tax).

RADOX IN THE PINK PACKET

FOOD FACTS

S-T-R-E-T-C-H your MILK this way



In the winter months, when fresh milk is scarce, take up your full share of Household Milk. It is such a help. You can use it with your fresh milk in tea or coffee or by itself in puddings or cakes. Remember, Household Milk has all the goodness of milk—except the fat. Household Milk helps to build sturdy bodies and makes teeth and bones sound. So don't forget to pop that blue and silver tin into your shopping bag when there's a new share-out. It's nine penn'orth of nourishment you can't afford to miss.

GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN

Of course, you've seen the words 'Unfit for Babies' on the tin. But this only means it is unsuitable for bottle-fed babies. Household Milk is good for children. It contains the calcium and protein so necessary for them. But take care they drink up all their fresh milk as well.

YOUR SHARE OF HOUSEHOLD MILK

The second winter share-out of Household Milk began on December 13th. It goes on for eight weeks during which everyone can get one tin per ration book. You get your tin from *the shop at which you are registered for sugar.* Don't miss your share.

THIS IS WEEK 24—THE LAST WEEK OF RATION PERIOD No. 6
(December 13th to January 9th)

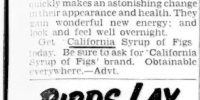
FOR CROSS CHILDREN

Mother—when your children are cross and irritable, don't blame them. For a sluggish system clogged with waste matter is usually the cause of the trouble.

Act instantly to correct this evil. You can do it quickly, easily and safely with the remarkable "natural" remedy, 'California Syrup of Figs.'

This marvellously gentle laxative has a health-giving effect on the system. Children love it. And it quickly makes an astonishing change in their appearance and health. They gain wonderful new energy; and look and feel well overnight.

Get California Syrup of Figs today. Be sure to ask for 'California Syrup of Figs' brand. Obtainable everywhere.—Advt.



MRS. I. H., of Wadhurst, writes: "I bought my packet of Karswood Poultry Spice before I bought my poultry! I gave them a small pinch every day in their last meal. They have grown into really beautiful birds. On November 9th, just before there were six months old, two of them started to lay, and by the end of November, in 21 days, I had 32 eggs from these two hens. Then, on November 30th the third pullet started, and in the first seven days of this month (December) I have had 18 eggs—which I think you will agree is good!" Get your own birds laying winter eggs galore by giving them Karswood Poultry Spice —wonder egg producer, containing ground insects. Packets 2½d., 7½d., 1s5d., from Corn Dealers.

Patriot Of The Balkans

CALLS TO THE UNBORN

ALL over the Balkans bands of Guerillas and Partisans continued to harass the enemy. Many, as those in this photograph, were captured. But thousands more died fighting. And of such was the poet-hero of this narrative.

UNTIL a little while ago there lived in Jugoslavia a man named Peter, who, like so many of his people, was a bit of a poet at heart. He used to improvise verses for songs—little, pleasing, slight rhymes that came near to the heart of the people to which he belonged.

He had come of a family of small farmers, but, being too weak physically, to live by manual labour, he took to the trade of a shopkeeper in a little way of business, read a large number of books, married a girl called Marta, whom he loved devotedly, and settled down to as placid a life as it is possible to live between the hammer of Europe and the anvil of Adriatic Sea.

He dabbled a little in politics, as everybody in the Balkans seems to do; went in for some kind of moderate Socialism, such as might pass, in England, for advanced Liberalism. No-body minded at all, until the Fascists and the Nazis came in.

Then, since he is an avowed policy of the Rats of Europe to manure the Balkans with the bones of its small peoples, every-body was in danger—bookish people most of all.

And so he left his little store and joined a band of Partisans. Con-sidering himself, wisely, as being earmarked for death, he decided to die fighting.

INSPIRATION IN THE SHADOWS

He said *au revoir* to his wife. It was hard for him to leave, since she was going to have a child. But he had to go, and so he went.

He fought like a man, took part in several raids, and then, at last, went down in a skirmish in the woods, with a machine-gun burst in his body.

Two of his comrades carried him as far as they could. Then he insisted that they went on, leaving him for the time being to others could fetch him, perhaps. For the time being moments were precious to those who had been carrying him.

To leave him was heartrending; but to have done otherwise would have been criminal. They said good-bye to Peter with tears in their eyes, and went away, leaving him alone.

He could not hold a rifle, so he kept an Italian automatic pistol; if the enemy found him while he had strength to squeeze a trigger he might account at least for one of them.

And as he lay there in agony he thought of his wife and un-born child, and he took out a note-book and a pencil and began to write. I can imagine how the urge to communicate the love in his heart beat Angel, for a while, the agony in his stomach.

A greatness came upon little Peter in that hour of dying light. This is what he wrote to his child I translate into English a French rendering of the original letter:

Inspiration came to that man on the wind of the wings of the Dark Angel. I wait, you to read this and remember it. He was dying, he felt, unless help came quickly. His minutes were pre-cious, and the strange dark wisdom of Death told him what to say.

Out of the shadows of that gloomy, whispering forest there descended to him a hymn of hate, a beautiful and solemn call to the Unborn, strong with courage and sweet with hope.

* * *

MY child, sleeping now in the dark and gathering strength for the struggle of birth, I wish you well. At present you have no proper shape, and you do not breathe, and are blind.

Yet when your time comes, your time and your mother's, there will be something in you that will give you power to fight for air and light. And although you will be little as a doll and soft as a piece of warm wax, there will be —right from the hour of your birth—enough strength in your hands to support your own weight.

Such is your heritage, your age-old inheritance; such is your des-tiny as a child born of woman—to fight for light and hold on, without knowing why.

My heart goes out to you. You are not alone—ten thousand fore-fathers are with you where you lie waiting; and God is with us all. But I feel that I must give you my paternal blessing, al-though we have not yet met.

STRIVE FOR FAITH & COURAGE

Soon, you must know the mean-ing of the years . . . how there are years that are like moments, and moments that lag like cripples. I hope that your years drop lightly upon you, like white petals that fall gently on undisturbed water in a quiet twilight; and that Life does not hurt you, so that you temper the light of steel of your youth never die, but burn always; so that when your work is done and your long day ended, you may still be — like a watchman's fire at the end of a long road—lived and cherished for your gracious glow by all good wayfarers who need light in their darkness or warmth to comfort them.

The spirit of wonder and of adventure will be given to you as a little child, as a token of immortality. Oh, may you keep it forever; always with a bold heart and a questing mind, and with that in your heart which seeks always the gold beyond the rainbow, the pastures beyond the desert, the dawn beyond the sea, the light beyond the dark!

May you seek always, and strive always, in good faith and high courage, with unfailing hope and the good will, never losing your first sweet zest for life in this world where men grow so tired!

Keep with you something of your childhood. I mean that I want you to live a man should live—not in a drowsy, sun-soothed, sea-lulled summer of daydreaming and indolence; but that you should, with God's help, not lose all that which gives to childhood its magic and its glory.

Keep your capacity for faith and belief; but let your judgment watch what you believe, and your heart guard your faith.

Keep your power to receive everything; only learn to select what you choose to tell you to take to your bosom as right.

Keep your love of life, but learn to look upon it as one of the dark; life must be loved or it is lost, but it should never be loved too well.

WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE

Keep your delight in friend-ship, only learn to know your friends. Keep your intolerance—but save it for what your heart shrinks from in a bad.

Keep, whole and unaltered, your joy in little things; your pleasure in great and mighty things like sunlight and thunder, the rain and the stars, the lightning and the wind and the sea, the growth of trees and the return of the harvests, the greatness of heroes. Keep your heart hungry for new knowledge. Keep your hatred of a lie, and keep your power of indignation.

Keep your trust in man . . . only let your searching soul learn the true value of men, by wanting to believe in them and therefore wanting to know them.

Now I know I must die, and you must be born to stand upon the rubbish-heap of my errors. Forgive me for this. I am ashamed to leave you an untidy, uncomfortable world, as your mother would be ashamed to leave behind her an untidy house. But so it must be. Pardon me.

My light is fading. I have so much to say to you, and so little time left! Fear nothing. What-ever you must meet, in life or death, look it in the face. Always give of the best you have, with a free heart and an open hand.

Be courteous and gentle, but strong. Believe whatever seems proper to you; it is in serving his fellow-men that a man best serves his God.

In thought, as a last benediction, I kiss your forehead. Good night to you.... and good morning and a clear dawn, and may you know the meaning of peace!

* * *

HERE the writing ends. There is no way of knowing how soon after having written these last words the man died. He could have been an hour, or a day. His would be rescued and found him forty-eight hours later.

His last flicker of strength had gone in an effort to put the docu-ment into a metal tobacco-box.

But death had cut him off before he could press down the lid which, after springing back as it had relaxed, pushed his thumb away; he might have been offer-ing his letter to the living world.

Those who read it wept. He had been a good comrade and a kind man.

They buried him; for the moment, there was nothing more to be done. And time passed.

Means of communication are precarious in that place. The guerillas live like wolves—hunting and hunted, terribly alert, always on the brink of death. But there came a day when they made one of their rapid and savage sorties against the enemy.

They came down, quiet as shadows; mined a road, stopped an Italian lorry-con-voy, and charged like wild beasts. Your Fascist is mighty in a massacre, but a dwarf in battle.

The Italians tried to fight, but

By Piers England

The thin, childish voice spoke of things that no newspaper on earth would ever dare to print.

I had better say simply this: Marta and all the rest of the Italians a few days before her child would have been born, and when I heard the details of the matter I was so nauseated that I could not eat for the next twenty-four hours.

MESSAGE FOR ALL MANKIND

So the letter Peter wrote as he lay dying out there in the dark forest can never be delivered.

His family is gone. But his mes-sage is for all men and all wo-men who await the wonderful and terrible moment of the new birth, and for all children everywhere who must carry into a dark Unknown the small smoky torch which is all that we have to hand them.

For the winning of this war will be only a step on the long rough road to perfect peace.

LITTLEWOODS · VERNONS · COPES · SHERMANS
SOCAPOOLS · BONDS · JERVIS · SCREEN

UNITY POOL

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED	POOL 1 RESULTS	POOL 2 DRAWS	POOL 3 AWAYS
JAN 9th	9	3	4

CREDIT ONLY IN ALL POOLS — PUT 2 for a HOME WIN, 1 for a DRAW, X for a DRAW

Aldershot	Tottenham
Brighton	Luton T.
Brentford	West Ham
Clapton O.	South'pton
Crystal P.	Charlton
Millwall	Queens P.R.
Reading	Portsmouth
Watford	Brentford
Birmingham	Leicester
Liverpool	Man. City
Bradford	Halifax T.
Burnley	Bury
Chester	Crewe A.
Doncaster	Barnsley
Everton	Liverpool
Gateshead	Bradford C.
Leeds Utd.	Huddersfield
Lincoln C.	Notts C.
Middlesbro	Sunderland
Notts F.	Sheff. Wed.
Rochdale	Blackburn
Rotherham	Grimsby T.
Sheff. Utd.	Chest'field
Southport	Tranmere
Stoke C.	Aston Villa
West Brom.	Coventry
Wolves	Wrexham
York C.	Newcastle
Airdrie	Partick T.
Clyde	Hamilton
Falkirk	T. Lanark
Hibernian	Celtic
Morton	Hearts
Queens P.	Albion R.

MINIMUM STAKE PER COUPON 6d

EASY SIX Min. Stake per col. 6d Max. Stake per col. 5/-

Doncaster	Barnsley
Everton	Liverpool
Leeds Utd.	Huddersfield
Middlesbro	Sunderland
Notts F.	Sheff. Wed.
Rochdale	Blackburn
Rotherham	Grimsby T.
West Brom.	Coventry
Aurdrie	Partick T.

FORECAST ALL 14 MATCHES 2/- 2/- 2/- 2/- 2/- 2/- 12 attempts 2/-

22 S.5 — I AGREE (if this Coupon is accepted by you) to abide by your Rules and Conditions and PROPOSE to remit NEXT WEEK's ... total stake on this coupon (I am not under 21, nor am I a member of a Pool Club or Syndicate).

FILL IN NAME AND FULL POSTAL ADDRESS IN BLOCK LETTERS

YOU MUST SIGN YOUR NAME IN BLOCK LETTERS ON THE BACK OF YOUR ENVELOPE

Name .....
Address .....
.....
Town ..... Co. .....

I enclose P.O. value £ : : No. .....
made payable to "UNITY POOL" and crossed for BEFORE POSTING
my previous investment dated .....

IMPORTANT

PERMUTATION ENTRIES OR ENTRIES FROM POOL CLUBS OR SYNDICATES WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

ONLY ONE COUPON can be accepted from each Client.

PLAIN PAPER Forecasts cannot be accepted.

WINNERS are paid on the Tuesday following matches. If you have not received your winnings by Saturday, claim by Registered letter to CLAIMS DEPT., UNITY POOL, LIVERPOOL.

Closing with an all round forecast on the 26. Points Pool must post their claims to Liverpool, registered letter, with name clearly written on back, to CLAIMS DEPT., UNITY POOL, LIVERPOOL, not later than the Monday following the matches (see Rule 6).

NO COUPONS ACCEPTED FROM NORTHERN IRELAND

MEMBERS of H.M. FORCES will appreciate that in the interests of National Security CREDIT coupons can only be accepted from HOME ADDRESSES.

NEW CLIENTS' CREDIT 5/- AFTER FOUR WEEKS £2.

Post your coupon NOT LATER THAN THURSDAY to ensure it reaching us in good time. Seal your envelope (2½d. stamp).

ADDRESS YOUR ENVELOPE F.P.A., UNITY POOLS, LIVERPOOL AND ADD THE TOWN NEAREST TO YOUR ADDRESS

Aldershot	Tottenham
Brighton	Luton T.
Brentford	West Ham
Clapton O.	South'pton
Crystal P.	Charlton
Millwall	Queens P.R.
Reading	Portsmouth
Watford	Brentford
Birmingham	Leicester
Liverpool	Man. City
Bradford	Halifax T.
Burnley	Bury
Chester	Crewe A.
Doncaster	Barnsley
Everton	Liverpool
Gateshead	Bradford C.
Leeds Utd.	Huddersfield
Lincoln C.	Notts C.
Middlesbro	Sunderland
Notts F.	Sheff. Wed.
Rochdale	Blackburn
Rotherham	Grimsby T.
Sheff. Utd.	Chest'field
Southport	Tranmere
Stoke C.	Aston Villa
West Brom.	Coventry
Wolves	Wrexham
York C.	Newcastle
Airdrie	Partick T.
Clyde	Hamilton
Falkirk	T. Lanark
Hibernian	Celtic
Morton	Hearts
Queens P.	Albion R.

2D POINTS POOL 3 DIVS. 40% 33⅓ 27% HOME 1 PT. AWAY 2 PTS. DRAW 3 PTS.

Clapton O.	South'pton
Crystal P.	Charlton
Millwall	Queen's P.R.
Reading	Portsmouth
Watford	Brentford
Doncaster	Barnsley
Everton	Liverpool
Leeds Utd.	Huddersfield
Middlesbro	Sunderland
Notts F.	Sheff. Wed.
Rochdale	Blackburn
Rotherham	Grimsby T.
West. Bromwich	Coventry
Aurdrie	Partick T.

Amount invested on each coupon 1d

RULES and CONDITIONS appear in The Leader, Sporting Life, Sporting Chron, Handicap Book, or will be sent on application

NEW CLIENTS PUT CROSS (X) HERE

AN EPSOM DERBY IS NO MORE THAN A DREAM

IF made nice reading for the average racing man to glance through the entries for next year's Derby, scheduled, as usual, for jolly old Epsom, but (says Larry Lynx) everybody realises that any thoughts of a Derby on pre-war lines, and under pre-war conditions, is building castles in the air.

Time enough to think about the 1944 Derby, and all the other classics, when we have the definite assurance that Hitler is on his last legs. Even then the effects of the present blood-letting will be justified—right up to the hilt.

Still, there'll be a Derby this year, I hope, and the entries for this individual race afford one the right instant. Then we can start looking for that dark horse in the long white opens up immense possibilities, but often ends in smoke.

The form of the two-year-olds last season was pretty well sifted in those races where the classic aspirants came there were some smarties among 'em, but nothing that really stuck out a mile, and I fancy the framers of the Free Handicap will have their qualities, if not to the ounce, to a pound, and will probably be within half-dozen on the book.

A sound Derby bet now, though I don't advise it for several reasons, would be an all-in price about Aga Khan's selected. And I suppose the majority of people who took such a wager would be thinking that in Bernard Shaw they possessed the early favourite.

Well, I like the prospects of this bearer of the "green and chocolate," but there is another Richmond in the field—the Dewhurst Stakes winner, Umiddad, a son of the gal-lant little Donatello, coming in all three classics for colts in 1932.

From the Lady Cecilia Underhill Stable he should be blessed with the necessary stamina, while his sire, Darling was as game as a pebble, a colt of con-siderable speed, plus stamina.

Umiddad did not "beat a lot," as they say, in the Dewhurst, but Straight Deal and Sulphurous are not to be sneezed at, while I go along that Booby Trap had been pretty highly tried by Lord Derby's trainer Walter Earl.

Much regret to hear from his grandson that Joe Burchell, a well-known county bookmaker and owner of horses and dogs, died at the age of 82 last week.

I had known Joe for about 30 years, and spent many congenial hours in his company. He was a born humorist and excellent tale teller, and his racing life had he published it, would have been a best seller.

Next week I will tell a few stories about this former leviathan of the Silver Ring.

Gremlins Find The Goalkeepers!

By LONG ACRE

HOW'S your football coupon look this morning? Pretty sick I reckon, compared with last long spell of wet weather. But long may it last, I say. Amazing, isn't it?

And look at all those big scores—even a 10 and an 11. Lot of Edwards must have had birthdays—how they groaned, groaned behind every goalkeeper?

Lieut. Stanley Matthews-smith, the R.A.F. goalkeeper, is used to plenty of goals. He's a Stanley, but long may that post him in the Arsenal net.

Yesterday, on behalf of the Ham side and saw his mates put 10 into the Chariton Orient but he

ASTON VILLA, with five inter-nationals, registered their fourth success of the season over Wolves by winning 4-0 at Molineux, and Newcastle, 7-3 victors at Middles-brough, gained their fourth triumph and left the leaders.

W. Owen, a Lovell's amateur, headed the ten-goals-to-date list four of the Welsh side's eight goals in Reading's 8-1 win over Clap-ton, Morgan, was sent off.

Three penalties were awarded and converted in the second half of the Sheffield United-Grimsby match.

DAINTY, a young Preston inside forward, marked his first ap-pearance for Millwall by notching three of their 11 goals at Luton.

Arsenal, back to full strength, made no mistake against Portsmouth and obtained five goals without reply. Cox, from Welsh Charl-ton's England forward, back from Aldershot, was lucky to have scored a goal in his club's victory over Reading.

In Army XI. without Cullis, who has influenza, drew 5-5 with Metro-politan Police at Aldershot after leading 3-0 at half-time. Lawton got three for the Army.

UNITY POINTS POOL
1 1 1 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1.

"THE PEOPLE'S" PONTOON TABLE

"The People's" pontoon is for teams playing in the Football League, North, South and West Sections, and North and South Leagues and the recognised Cup Competitions. Teams playing no such match or if the match is postponed are allowed two goals

In abandoned matches the score stands.

	December Jan. 5 12 19 26 2		December Jan. 5 12 19 26 2		December Jan. 5 12 19 26 2	
Aberaman	1 0 3 2 0	2	Doncaster	1 0 2 3 1	3	Notts C.	2 3 4 5 2	5
Aberdare	2 1 3 3 2	3	Dumbarton	2 2 2 2 1	3	Nuneaton F.	2 2 3 4 2	4
Airdrieonians	2 3 2 3 2	3	Dundee U.	2 2 2 2 1	3	Oldham	3 1 2 0 3	3
Albion	2 3 2 3 2	3	Dunfermline	2 2 2 2 1	3	Partick	2 2 2 2 1	3
Aldershot	4 0 3 4 3	4	East Fife	2 2 2 2 1	3	Portsmouth	6 3 4 5 2	6
Arsenal	5 3 4 5 2	5	Exeter	2 2 2 2 1	3	Queen's Park	2 2 2 2 1	3
Aston Villa	3 2 4 1 4	4	Falkirk	3 3 2 3 1	4	Rangers	2 2 2 2 1	3
Barnsley	3 2 2 3 1	4	Fulham	3 2 3 3 2	4	Raith	2 2 2 2 1	3
Bath	1 2 2 2 2	3	Gateshead	2 2 2 2 1	3	Rangers (S.)	2 2 2 2 1	3
Birmingham	3 3 3 1 2	3	Grimsby	3 3 2 3 1	4	Rangers (N.E.)	2 2 2 2 1	3
Blackburn	3 3 3 3 2	4	Halifax	3 3 2 3 1	4	Reading	3 3 3 3 2	4
Blackpool	3 3 4 3 2	4	Hamilton	2 2 2 2 1	3	Rochdale	4 3 3 4 2	4
Bolton	3 3 3 3 2	4	Hamilton (S.)	2 2 2 2 1	3	Rotherham	3 3 3 3 2	4
Bradford	6 3 10 2 2	6	Hearts (N.E.)	2 2 2 2 1	3	St. Mirren	1 1 2 2 1	3
Bradford City	3 3 3 3 2	4	Hearts (S.)	2 2 2 2 1	3	Sheff. Utd.	3 3 3 3 2	4
Brentford	4 2 4 3 2	4	Hiber an (N.E.)	2 2 2 2 1	3	Sheffield Wed.	3 1 2 3 1	4
Brighton	3 3 3 3 2	4	Huddersfield	3 3 2 3 1	4	Southampton	3 3 3 3 2	4
Bristol City	3 3 2 4 2	4	Lacas	1 1 1 1 1	3	Southport	3 3 3 3 2	4
Burnley	3 3 3 3 2	4	Leeds Utd.	3 3 3 3 2	4	Stockport	3 3 3 3 2	4
Bury	3 3 10 3 2	4	Lincoln	1 4 2 3 0	4	Stoke	3 3 6 3 2	4
Carlisle	3 3 3 3 2	4	Liverpool	3 3 3 3 2	4	Sunderland	3 3 3 3 2	4
Celtic	1 1 3 0 3	3	Lovell's	6 7 2 3 3	8	Swansea	3 3 3 3 2	4
Chariton	3 3 3 3 2	4	Luton	3 3 3 3 2	4	Third Lanark	2 2 2 2 1	3
Chelsea	0 0 2 3 1	3	Manchester City	3 4 7 5 2	5	Tottenham	6 3 3 3 2	4
Chester	3 3 3 3 2	4	Manchester U.	3 3 3 3 2	4	Tranmere	3 3 3 3 2	4
Chesterfield	3 3 0 1 3	2	Mansfield	2 4 1 1 1	3	Walsall	3 3 3 3 2	4
Clapton Orient	3 3 3 3 2	4	Middlesbrough	3 3 3 3 2	4	Watford	3 3 3 3 2	4
Clyde	3 3 3 3 2	4	Millwall	1 0 1 2 1	3	West Brom.	0 4 3 3 2	4
Coventry	3 3 3 3 2	4	Morton	2 2 2 2 1	3	West Ham	3 3 3 3 2	4
Crewe	3 3 3 3 2	4	Motherwell	3 3 3 3 2	4	Wolves	3 3 3 3 2	4
Crystal Palace	3 3 3 3 2	4	Newcastle	3 3 3 3 2	4	Wrexham	3 3 3 3 2	4
Derby	4 0 1 3 1	4	Northampton	0 5 3 3 2	4	York	3 3 3 3 2	4

CUP & LEAGUE RESULTS

FOOTBALL LEAGUE CUP

BATH	2 CARDIFF	1
BIRMINGHAM	3 NORTHAMPTON	4
BRADFORD	3 HUDDERSFIELD	0
BURNLEY	0 BLACKBURN	0
CHESTER	4 MANCHESTER U.	1
CREWE	1 STOKE	0
DERBY	1 NOTTS C.	2
DONCASTER	0 HALIFAX T.	0
EVERTON	4 TRANMERE	0
GATESHEAD	5 SUNDERLAND	4
HALIFAX	3 BRADFORD C.	2
LEEDS	1 BARNSLEY	0
LEICESTER	0 W. BROMWICH	0
LINCOLN	0 SHEFFIELD W.	0
LOVELL'S	8 BRISTOL C.	1
MANCHESTER CITY	2 BOLTON	0
MIDDLESBROUGH	3 NEWCASTLE	7
NOTT'M F.	3 MANSFIELD	1
OLDHAM	2 ROCHDALE	2
ROTHERHAM	1 CHESTERFIELD	2
SHEFFIELD U.	5 GRIMSBY	3
SHEFFPORT	2 BLACKPOOL	3
STOCKPORT	3 BURY	0
SWANSEA	2 ABERAMAN	0
WALSALL	1 COVENTRY	3
WOLVES	0 ASTON VILLA	4
WORKINGTON	0 LIVERPOOL	1

They Breed 'Em Tough!

WHEN he scored the last goal for the RAF against the Combined New Zealand Forces in the Rugby match at Bedford yesterday, Alan Edwards, the Oxford and Wales R.A.F. wing three-quarter, collided with a post—but with such force that the top of the post snapped off. Edwards was able to resume after a slight delay!

SCOTTISH N.E. LEAGUE

Aberdeen, 2, Rangers 1.
Dundee U. 1, East Fife 2.
Hibs 1, Dunfermline 2.
Raith 3, Hearts 1.

IRISH LEAGUE

Belfast Celtic 4, Derry 0.
Cliftonville 1, Glentoran 2.
Distillery 0, Linfield 1.

OTHER MATCHES

Norwich C. Army 2-1.
Army 3, Met. Police 3.

AMATEUR FOOTBALL

HERTS AND ESSEX LEAGUE—Finchley 3, Leyton 2; Golders Green 1, Hendon 1; Ilford 3, Barnet 2; Sudbury Town 2, Tufnell Park 2; Walthamstow Av. 5, Wood Green 1; Wembley 4, Ilford Town 2.

SOUTH-EASTERN COMB.—London Fire Brigade 2, Bromley 1; Sutton 2, Kingston 0; Tooting and Mitcham 3, Met. Police 2.

GREAT WESTERN COMB.—Grenadier Guards 5, Slough Centre 2; Hounslow 2, West Drayton 1; Old Isleworth Athletic 1, Windsor Wicks (Slough) 3, Maiden-head 1.

MIDDLESEX BOROUGH LEAGUE.—Acton Vikings 1, Evershed 2, Handley Page 2; Hayes 1, Hounslow Town 2; R.A.F.C. 8.

KENT SENIOR LEAGUE.—Gravesend 3, Ford Co. R.E. (A.) 0; Shorts Sports 16, R.A.F. (D.) 0.

RUGBY UNION

Met. Police Eagles 11, Eastern Counties XV 8; Rosslyn Park 18, Oxford and Cambridge Wanderers 0; Pulham School Wands, 2, Bristol 8; Aero XV 0, Cheltenham 5, Army XV 0; Bedford 3, Northampton 0; Blackheath 3, Birmingham U. 12; RAF XV 28, N.Z. XV 10; Rugby 3, Leicester Harlequins 0.

SATURDAY'S FIXTURES AND FORECASTS

FOOTBALL LEAGUE (South)

ALDERSHOT v. Tottenham
ARSENAL v. Fulham
BRIGHTON v. Luton
CHELSEA v. West Ham
Clapton O v. Southampton
CRYSTAL P. v. Charlton
Millwall v. QUEEN'S P.R.
Reading v. Portsmouth
Watford v. BRENTFORD

FOOTBALL LEAGUE CUP

Bath v. LOVELL'S
BIRMINGHAM v. Leicester
BLACKPOOL v. Liverpool
BRADFORD v. Halifax
BRISTOL C. v. Arsenal
BURNLEY v. Bury
CARDIFF v. Aberaman
CHESTER v. Crewe
DERBY v. Mansfield
Dunsoard v. BARNSLEY
Everton v. Liverpool
GATESHEAD v. Brad. C.
Leeds v. HUDDERSFIELD
LINCOLN v. Notts C.
MAN. C. v. Stockport
NORTHAMPTON v. Walsall
NOTT'M F. v. SHEFF. U.
OLDHAM v. Bolton
PRESTON v. BLACKBURN
Rotherham v. Grimsby
SOUTHPORT v. Tranmere
W. BROM v. Coventry
WOLVES v. Wrexham
York v. Barnsley

SCOTTISH LEAGUE (North-East)

ABERDEEN v. Raith
D'NF'RMLINE v. Dundee U
EAST FIFE v. Hibernian
HEARTS v. Rangers

SCOTTISH LEAGUE

Airdrie v. PARTICK
CLYDE v. Hamilton
FALKIRK v. Third Lanark
HIBERNIAN v. Celtic
MORTON v. Hearts
QUEEN'S P. v. Albion
QUEEN'S PARK v. Albion
RANGERS v. Dumbarton

SCOTTISH LEAGUE (North)

ABERDEEN v. Raith
D'NF'RMLINE v. Dundee U
EAST FIFE v. Hibernian
HEARTS v. Rangers

YOUR UNITY COUPON

NINE RESULTS—Chelsea, Crystal Palace, Blackpool, Burnley, Gateshead (Leeds), Liverpool, West Bromwich, Hibernians, Alternative: Clyde
THREE DRAWS—Clapton Orient v. Southampton, Rochdale v. Grimsby, Alternative: Everton v. Liverpool.
FOUR AWAYS—Brentford, Sheffield Wednesday, Blackburn, Partick.
Alternative: Barnsley.
EASY SIX—(2), X(1), 2, X(1), 2, 2.
POINTS POOL—1, 2, 1(X), 2, 2, X(1), 2, 2, 2, 2, X(2), 1, 2.

JOHNNY, GET YOUR GLOVES PACKED FOR BLACKPOOL!

BELFAST-BORN Johnny Leather, globe-trotting London middle-weight, whom we recently introduced to the boxing public, has now signed up under the management of Billy "Kid" Hughes, ace Welsh manager of Ronnie James, Syd Worgan, Norman Lewis and Gwynne Kendall, the "Welsh Wizard."

Johnny will have his first British test at Blackpool Tower on January 19, when he will meet the unbeaten Fred Dudy, Bootle. It's a Johnny Best promotion! If Leather tans Dudy he will be steered to the top of the listic ladder in double quick time.

Billy Hughes will travel to Glas-gow on January 21, when he has matched Jimmy Harry Lazar, and Norman Lewis, Nantymoel, Welsh welter, to fight Cameron in a big charity show.

Hughes is also in touch with John Harding with a view to having Ronnie James, Syd Worgan, Norman Lewis and Warren Kendall on one half of the February 3 Queensberry show.

IS THIS YOURS?

A VALUABLE pigeon medal has been found by Mr. Ralph Price, Lark, of the Globe Inn, Harwich, Essex. Entries should be addressed as described. J. Morgan to C. Hoss, best young bird average, 1912, in Ipswich.

I should say it belongs to a mem-ber of the Dove Club.

The owner should communicate with Mr. Price, giving full details to prove ownership.

The Lark Club will have organ-ised a show in aid of the Red Cross Fund on Wednesday, January 13. Schedules can be obtained from Mr. A. Hammond-Browne, 53, Nor-folk-st., King's Lynn.

YOUR SATURDAY DOGS

CATFORD.—Cornmarket, Combrook, Doherty Captain, Weddlebury, Somerset Lad, Ballyhennessy, Kiel Jacobs.

CRAYFORD. — Carne Breeze, Hetty's Queen, Ballyhennessy Welsh, Flight Reason, Hewry Rush, Cabin Guide, History Book.

ROCHESTER.—Smoker's Best, Ribeland, Sun Gun, Caiswell Mick, Shirley McNeil, *County Kildare.

WIMBLEDON.—Raid On Kiel, Tim's Black-out, Donamster, *Rhena Ranger, Deel Out-law, Ballyhennessy.

WEST HAM.—Wily Scamp, Window Boy, Ballyhennessy.

WHITE CITY.—Lifted Lid, Air Crash, Gaelic Chief.

WIMBLEDON.—Golden Orient, Bather Boy, Ballyhennessy, Rhena Adams, Perfect Chance, Fine Keeper, Deben, Year Five.

TABLE-TENNIS SURPRISE

Miss Mary Dent, the young Beaulieu (Hants) table-tennis player, created a surprise by defeating Mrs. Bernard Hyams (Hendon), Hungary's No. 2 and one of the women's champions in the South of England tourna-ment, in the first round of the singles at Bournemouth on Saturday. She lost in the next round, last night. Mrs. Dennmer, who was the Golden Girl of the British table-tennis team, is the wife of Mr. Ivor Dennmer, who was the only player to beat Bergmann in the Wembley championships.

In the men's singles final Sergt.-Cadet K. Czechowski beat Sergt.-Cadet Bernard Bores (Hungary) 21-23, 17-21, 23-21, 12-21, 25-19.

HIGHEST SCORE:
Millwall 11

HIGHEST AGGREGATE:
Luton 3, Millwall 11.

Club bill. If it comes off, Ronnie will meet Johnny Flynn at 10 st. 2 lb.; Worgan will clash with Jim Dudy, 9 st. 2 lb.; Lewis will meet Cameron or Sammy Reynolds at 9 st. 7 lb., and Warren Kendall will meet a selected oppo-nent.

DON'T LISTEN TO THE SQUANDER BUG!

BEWARE the treacherous Squander Bug! He's the prince of fifth-column-ists—doesn't believe in a nest-egg for the future—doesn't believe in making money fight for Britain. He's all for chucking good money away on useless things that don't help to win the war. Don't let him fool you. Buy Savings Certificates with all you can spare. Join a Savings Group to defeat the Squander Bug!

ISSUED BY THE NATIONAL SAVINGS COMMITTEE

Savings Certificates cost 15/- — and are worth 20/6 in ten years —increase free of income tax. Can be bought by in-stalments with 6d., 2/6 or 5/- Savings Stamps through your Savings Group or Centre or any Post Office or Trustee Savings Bank. Buy now!

10 Ships Hit In Jap Armada

A GREAT armada of Japanese shipping, assembled in Rabaul Harbour—presumably for a new descent on the Allied positions in the Solomons—is being relentlessly attacked by Allied heavy bombers. Ten ships, totalling 67,000 tons, have already been set on fire in four raids during the week.

In the latest raid at dawn yesterday three ships, of 10,000 tons, 8,000 tons and 6,000 tons, were hit by 1,000-lb. bombs and were left crippled.

There is little doubt that the great enemy collection of ships at Rabaul is no ordinary convoy, cables Reuter's correspondent at Allied headquarters in New Guinea, but their destination is a mystery.

They may be intended to strengthen the Japanese foothold in the Buna area, or their task may be to take reinforcements and supplies to the half-starving Japanese force at Guadalcanal.

The exact composition of the armada is unknown, but of the 10 vessels set on fire during the week seven were merchant freighters capable of being used as transports.

So long as they remain in Rabaul harbour they offer a sitting target for our land-based Liberators and Flying Fortresses.

Yesterday's raid was carried out in three waves. Liberators led the way in, followed by Fortresses which let fly with 1,000-lb. bombs.

Finally Liberators again swung over the target to release similar loads from a low altitude.

Flames and smoke were pouring from the three enemy ships hit as the Allied planes turned for home.

Fifty miles south of Rabaul one of our heavy bombers spotted a Japanese submarine, which was bombed and damaged.

In the North Pacific battle area also, the Allied air attacks on the Japanese are gaining momentum.

Communiqués from New Delhi yesterday showed that the RAF on the Burma front bombed enemy troops and shipping while American planes shot up railway communications.

The RAF communiqué says that Blenheims bombed the Japanese occupied village of Kalemyo in the Myittha valley, and started fires.

Elsewhere in Burma our fighters attacked enemy river craft with cannon fire, and Hudsons bombed and machine-gunned shipping off the North Burma coast.

One of our aircraft is missing.

American medium bombers hit railway and station an oil fire at the Japanese air base at Shwebo.

Then, as a parting shot for 1942, U.S. fighters ranging over Northern Burma destroyed two locomotives and got several direct hits on trains, fuel tank wagons and other rolling stock.

BRITISH SHIPS SUNK

Washington, Saturday.

Two British merchantmen were torpedoed and sunk by enemy submarines in the Atlantic off the north coast of S. America during December, states a Navy Department communiqué issued here today. Survivors have been landed at an east coast U.S. port.—Reuter.

"SAILOR" MALAN TAKES COMMAND

Group-Captain Adolph Malan, D.S.O., D.F.C. and Bar, of South Africa, one of the greatest fighter pilots of the RAF and youngest man to hold his rank, chatting with pilots after taking over command at his old station where he was once a flight lieutenant.

Five Nights Without Sleep

Finest Sortie Of The Tunisia Campaign

From ALAN HUMPHREYS

On the Tunisian Front, Saturday.

AFTER fighting successful night action with the Germans 20 miles inside the enemy lines, a British force has returned to the First Army positions, having completed one of the finest sorties of the Tunisian campaign.

To carry out its task—the creation of a diversion at a certain point—the British force, drawn from the Northants Regiment, marched 50 miles through "the worst country in the world" in ceaseless rain, and went without sleep for five nights.

From the Colonel who commanded the force on its five-day expedition into enemy territory I heard the full story.

"My men performed a great feat of endurance," said the Colonel.

"*To effect a surprise 20 miles behind the enemy's lines we had to move by night through mountains. All the time we were travelling along awful tracks.*

"Incessant rain and hail made the tracks dreadfully treacherous.

"We had to carry everything on our backs or on mules. It will indicate the conditions when I tell you that several of the mules slipped off the tracks into ravines.

POST CAPTURED

"After 23 hours' trek, we were nearing our objective when a German observation post spotted our advance.

"**We attacked at once and captured the post at the cost of only two casualties.**

"The Germans began a counter-attack. The first small force sent against us was beaten off. Two hours later, they put in a stronger attack which lasted till nine o'clock in the evening. We beat that one off, too, with considerable casualties to the Germans.

"The Germans staged their big attack at midnight in brilliant moonlight. It was an absolute 'Tom Mix' fight with machine-guns, rifles and grenades.

"Most of us were firing at only 15 yards range. I could hear the Germans give firing orders.

"On one occasion I heard the order in German: 'Section-fire—200 metres,' which gave away their position and we got on to it.

"By now everybody was involved, including my headquarters.

"*A German officer walked into one end of our position and called for Corporal Henig. Then he walked in front of some white rocks, and the need for Corporal Henig ceased abruptly.*

"By now I had done my job. We began to withdraw. At four o'clock in the morning some of our men went back and got out all our wounded except those in the most forward positions where the Germans by then were well installed.

"We had to get back in darkness across a ravine which would have been a death trap for us in daylight.

"**The following night we rested. As we did so, the doctor did amazing work for the wounded. Several men whom I feared would never get back are now in hospital.**

"On the next day we got back to our starting point after five nights without sleep—unless you call lying down on a wet mountainside in nothing but a gas-cape sleeping."

Fell 5½ Miles In Two Minutes

Elkinston (Illinois), Saturday.

"*AFTER JUMPING FROM A PLANE FLYING AT 31,400 FEET, AND AT A SPEED OF 171 MILES AN HOUR, I HAD A MAN FELL FIVE AND A HALF MILES IN TWO MINUTES BEFORE OPENING HIS PARACHUTE.*

He was Arthur H. Starngs, a veteran stunt flier, who wore an oxygen mask and an electrically heated suit.

A short wave radio set broadcast his heart beats to a recording disc on the ground.

The jumper has since described his jump in detail. At certain stages of the drop his goggles frosted, he says, but at no time did he feel as if hanging in thin air, and felt no ill-effects after the jump.

RATIONED WHISKY

Some American States have already ordered the rationing of whisky. The total whisky supplies in the U.S. are estimated to be enough for three years at the average rate of consumption.

MOST AMAZING RAID

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

"The columns of smoke climbing up from the lorries we burned attracted the attention of tanks and aircraft. We managed to dodge the tanks, but the aircraft pestered us throughout the next four days.

"One German pilot adopted a novel form of bombing. Attaching a bomb on a piece of rope suspended from his Me.109, he flew over us, hoping to bump the bomb into our turrets.

"After 24 unsuccessful attempts the bomb hit the ground and exploded, causing irreparable damage to the rope.

"The armour of our cars was excellent, and the only casualties inflicted on us from the air were on the German lorries we shanghaied to come along with us.

"**One of the Italian majors swinging round a turret was shot off by one of his own planes. After that we allowed the other major and "the colonel" to walk it.**

"Then the two squadrons parted, one continuing due west, the other going south-west. In the south we cut the Axis telephone lines connecting the left and right flanks of their Alamein line, and added a little more to the general confusion.

"For the remainder of the first day we sat astride their lines of supply, holding up and destroying lorries as they arrived to supply front line troops. This highway robbery continued for another three days without variation.

"Slow - flying reconnaissance 'Storches' came after us. We shot one down. We also came across some aircraft, marvellous target for our bombers, and sent back the information that they were waiting on the airfield to be destroyed.

"In an astonishingly short time our bombers were over—and so were their aircraft.

"And so we stayed 15 miles behind Rommel's lines.

"On the fifth day, having waylaid a number of vehicles containing retreating German troops, we met up with several 50 mm anti-Stuka guns. They looked black for us—when we met the Fighting French coming west.

"**With this, our job was over. There was no need to return—the Eighth Army had come out to meet us.**"

The eastward-walking Germans and Italians, with astonished expressions still on their faces when picked up by other units, were far too many to be counted.

TODAY'S RADIO

HOME—7.0 a.m.—News. 7.15—Mainly Organ. 8.45—Records.

9.0—News. 9.20—Service. 10.15—Piano. 10.30—Music While You Work. 11.0—Music-Lovers' Calendar. 11.30—Service in Welsh. 11.50—Theatre Organ. 12.10 p.m.—Beethoven. 12.45—Monthly for Women.

1.0—News. 1.15—Rachmaninoff. 1.45—For Home Guards. 2.0—Music Lovers' Calendar. 2.15—Hymns of Wesley. 2.45—In Your Garden.

FROM THE U.S.

DAILY—10.30 a.m. American Called Europe. 1,500 m., 373 m., and on short wave in 41, 31 and 25 metre bands.

5.30—Orchestra. 5.50—The Garden of Paradise. 6.5—Orchestra. Raymonde Baxter. 6.30—Children's Hour.

6.0—News. 6.15—Talk in Welsh. 6.30—Children's Hour.

6.0—News. 6.15—News in Norwegian. 6.45—As See It. 6.55—The Solar System. 7.0—Orchestra. 7.45—Workers of the World. 8.0—Service. 8.40—Week's Good Cause. 8.45—Salute to United Nations.

9.0—News. 9.30—Secretes Asks Why. 10.15—Variety. 10.45—For the Armchair Detective. 10.50—Paderewski. 11.30—Orchestra.

12.0 midnight—News.

FORCES—6.30 a.m.—Records. 7.0—Orchestra. 7.15—Music While You Work. 8.0—Songs and Piano.

9.0—News. 9.10—Organ Music. 9.30—Voice for Ireland. 10.20—For Indian Troops. 11.0—Workers' Playtime. 12.0 noon—Geraldo. 12.25 p.m.—Bob Hope.

1.0—News. 1.15—Tommy Handley. 1.45—Music-Lovers' Calendar. 2.15—Variety. 2.45—Operatic Gems. 3.0—Music While You Work. 3.30—Variety for Forces. 4.15—Brains Trust. 5.0—March of the Movies. 5.30—Irish Rhythm Orchestra.

6.0—News. 6.30—Bete. Ric and Ann. 6.45—American Sports Round-Up. 7.0—Week's Films. 7.30—Week's Hits. 8.0—Records. 8.30—Everybody's Scrapbook.

9.0—News. 9.10—Dance Band. 10.0—Epilogue. 10.5—Records. 10.30—Music While You Work.

Russia Warned Nazis Would Attack

U.S. REVEALS WAR SECRETS

Washington, Saturday.

THE U.S. State Department issued today, in the form of a White Paper, one of the most revealing official documents since the war began.

Among other diplomatic secrets it revealed:

(1) *The U.S. Government warned the Soviet early in 1941, and again later in the year, that "Germany intended to attack the Soviet Union."*

(2) *The U.S. Government was informed by its Ambassador in Tokyo on January 27, 1941, of Japanese plans for a surprise mass attack on Pearl Harbour—nearly a year before it took place.*

(3) *In September, 1940, the U.S. Ambassador in Tokyo cabled to Washington that Japan, even then, "foresaw the possibility that Germany might not win."*

The White Paper presented to the world new facts about U.S. efforts to prevent or restrict the present conflict, and reviewed diplomatic activities over the ten years preceding the attack on Pearl Harbour.

Main points were:—

Foreign Policy:

THE U.S. Government advocated and applied the good neighbour policy in the Western Hemisphere and everywhere in the world from 1933 to 1939.

When foreign aggression and conquest burst all bounds it sought in every practicable way to prevent the spread of the conflict while placing the country in a "respectable defensive posture."

With the appearance of Nazi legions on the Western European the U.S.A. took measures of self-defence by giving aid to nations resisting aggression and accelerating its rearmament programme.

U.S. foreign policy had to move within the framework of the gradual evolution of public opinion in the U.S.A. away from the idea of isolation expressed in neutrality legislation and towards realisation that the Axis design was a plan of world conquest.

Japan:

THE U.S. Government was informed by its Ambassador in Tokyo of Japanese plans for a surprise mass attack on Pearl Harbour on January 27, 1941—nearly a year before it took place.

U.S. policy towards Japan consisted in upholding peace and preventing the development of a situation likely to involve the U.S. in hostilities.

During 1941 President Roosevelt realised that Japan had already gone so far in the policy of conquest that it would be impossible to persuade her to stop.

On November 3, 1941, the U.S. Ambassador in Tokyo telegraphed the State Department against acceptance of any "theory that the weakening and final exhaustion of Japanese financial and economic resources would result shortly in Japan's collapse as a militarist nation."

He also warned of the possibility of Japan's adopting "measures with dramatic and dangerous suddenness which might make inevitable war with the U.S.A."

Germany:

A MONTH after Germany's decision to quit the League of Nations, the U.S. Consul-General in Berlin told Washington that "Germany would fight shy of all conferences on disarmament, but would make reasonable professions of a will for peace and a desire to co-operate."

In June, 1933, the Consul-General wrote that some of the men who were running the German government were "pathetic cases."

The U.S. Commercial Attaché, Dr. Douglas Miller, reported on April 21, 1934, that the "Nazis were at heart belligerent and aggressive, that although they desired a period of peace for several years in which to rearm and discipline their people, the more conservative of their experiments succeeded the more certain is large-scale war in Europe some day."

Munich:

THE day after the Munich agreement, Mr. Cordell Hull gave warning against any assumption that the Munich agreement ensured peace or was based on sound principles.

The subsequent occupation of Czechoslovakia, combined with Italy's aggression against Albania, were two blows at the world peace structure which awoke Europe to the full sense of the danger that threatened it.

Russia:

IN the winter of 1941 the U.S. Government received reports that Germany intended to attack the Soviet Union despite the existence of the German-Russian non-aggression pact. This information was conveyed by Under-Secretary Welles to the Soviet Ambassador early in 1941.

On March 20, Welles informed the Ambassador that the U.S. Government had additional information in confirmation of the report that Germany intended to attack the Soviet Union.—Reuter.

Radio Man Was His Anæsthetist

U-BOATS DIDN'T SCARE SURGEON

THOUGH guns crashed overhead and depth charges exploded in a deadly duel with two U-boats, a Naval Medical Officer and a radio operator never faltered as they worked to save the life of a Chinese seaman, one of the injured in a torpedoed merchantman.

The surgeon, who was on the staff of a London hospital during the 1940 blitz, had been sent to the mid-Atlantic in a relief ship to do what he could to aid the injured members of the crew.

One of the most seriously injured was the Chinese seaman. His skull was fractured. The surgeon decided to operate. The local anæsthetic he administered had no effect.

"GOOD JOB OF WORK"

An anæsthetist must be found at all costs, the surgeon decided. The choice fell on Mr. Tom McDonald, of Kirkintilloch, the wireless operator. He had to administer ether to the suffering man.

"Mr. McDonald did a grand job," said the doctor. "It was rather a grim introduction for a man who had never seen an operation before."

Just as the operation began, a U-boat alarm was sounded. The doctor heard a shout, "Two U-boats are surfacing on our starboard quarter."

Down in his surgery the medical officer and his assistant carried on, and later in the day the Chinese seaman recovered consciousness, and later he was taken ashore to hospital.

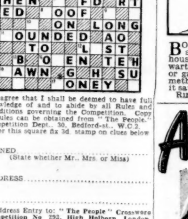
'BRAZILIAN BASES FOR N. AFRICA'

Dr. Getulio Vargas, President of Brazil, has stated in Rio de Janeiro, according to Vichy Radio, that Brazilian harbours and bases are open to U.S. forces for the invasion of North Africa.

The Brazilian Navy and merchant fleet played an important part in the preparation of these operations, he added.

£1,000 1st PRIZE £750 1st Runners-Up will share £250

PEOPLE CROSSWORD No. 1



I agree that I shall be deemed to have full knowledge of and to abide by all Rules and Conditions governing the Competition. Copy of Rules may be obtained from "The People," Competition Dept., 30, Bedford-st., W.C.2, for this square 8d. stamp on close below

SIGNED .....

(State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS .....

Address Entry to: "The People" Crossword Competition No. 751, Hulton Buildings, London E.C.4.

CLUES ACROSS.—1. In these there will be carried revenge; 5. What horse of certain kind may be kept for; 8. Cloth for a bed; 9. Is a certain kind of this; 11. Part of tea this by what seems a trivial remark; 12. Is in this tide and wash it; 13. One of the favourite's this when field comes into view; 14. With which, among other things, a biter may be associated; 16. It's seen near a certain kind of bank; 17. What one may get through the medium of an allotment.

DOWN.—1. Having been this to fight again indicates that one is made of the right stuff; 2. Made in a prominent feature of it; 3. Bittern is a certain kind of this; 4. Joint may be of the type that is associated with this; 5. It indicates a loop attached to leather; 6. Contents this side and sweet when used as pudding breakfast; 10. Phase to often used in this character with words of wound; 11. Companions are not good for a young fellow; 15. Part of the shoe and part of the head.

Closing Date First Post Sat. Jan 16

Size next week for details and final set of squares.

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WE BROUGHT DOWN 738 HUN PLANES IN 1942

FIGHTER COMMAND pilots and A.A. gunfire destroyed 738 German planes during 1942—equal to about 62 Luftwaffe squadrons.

Of this total, 443 were shot down by our fighters over the enemy's side of the Channel—399 by day fighters and 44 by "intruders" on night patrols over German airfields.

Over Britain and her seaboards 138 German aircraft were shot down by fighters and shore-based A.A. guns during daylight while attempting raids on land targets or coastwise convoys.

Our night defence fighters and gun posts accounted for another 177.

Fighter Command lost 593 planes on all these operations, but 49 pilots were saved. Others, known to have baled out, have been made prisoners of war.

That the enemy's casualties were slightly less in 1942 than in the previous year despite the increased weight of the air offensive is due mainly to a marked reluctance of the enemy to engage our formations unless holding a tactical or numerical superiority.

Night attacks on Britain during the year were on a small scale compared with the previous year.

Heart Cry!

"PLEASE be kind to our employees. They are harder to get than customers."

A Boston (U.S.A.) grocery shop, says B.U.P., recently posted this sign up in their front window.

HE WAS A PIONEER OF BRITISH STEEL

Mr. F. W. Harbord, who has died, aged eighty-two, was a pioneer of the mass production of steel in Britain. His book, "Metallurgy of Steel," published in 1904, is a standard work.

His great contribution was research into the acid and Bessemer, open-hearth and electric processes of manufacture.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

GPO

Letters for the Forces in the Middle East & beyond

AIRGRAPHS. Always go by Air. **These receive first priority for all-air conveyance.** They are 100 times lighter than ordinary letters and therefore they save most Aircraft space. Use them whenever you can. **3d.**

AIR LETTERS. Normally go by Air. These are sealed letters on a new thin form which can be obtained complete with stamp at any Post Office. **They are the best alternative to the Airgraph.** No enclosures. **6d.**

AIR MAIL LETTERS. These suffer delay by having to be sent by Sea over the greater part of the route. You write them on your own notepaper. Suitable for enclosures. **1/3 for ½ oz.**

The Thin Postcard Service has been discontinued except to Malta.

DON'T DELAY, do as I do. At the first sign of a cold, take

Owbridge's

Lung Tonic

for

Coughs & Colds

War has made production difficult and supplies will be short this winter. Buy when you can and keep by you. "Owbridge's" does not spoil with keeping.

One size only, 1/2 *(including purchase tax)*

It makes all the difference

To know that, although the years are mounting up, one continues vigorous in mind and body, self-confident, alert, adaptable, and still able to play one's part in the world, makes all the difference. What was expected to be the downhill road of life has become a broad plateau, a high plain of maturity stretching further than one can see, upon which one finds a new delight in living.

A man is as old as he feels, and very many have told us that a course of "Phyllosan" tablets has made them feel ten or twenty years younger. We have no doubt that you, too, will be astonished at the results if you take these tablets *regularly*.

PHYLLOSAN

helps to keep you fit after forty

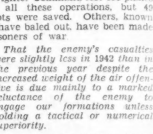
Of all chemists: 3/3 and 5/4 (double quantity). Inst. Purchase Tax

The regd. trade mark "Phyllosan" is the property of Natural Chemicals Ltd., London

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

Cut them into slices!

—and let all the family enjoy them



Sweet rationing may have made "share and share alike" a good family motto. But it's not so easy to apply unless you use some of your coupons for something that really does give everybody a chance of getting a good big share. Mars are made from the finest available materials — including chocolate to sustain, glucose to energise, separated milk to nourish. So, by cutting these chunky candy bars up into slices, every member of the family can enjoy a satisfying share of their delicious goodness.

THIS IS THE LAST WEEK OF RATION PERIOD No. 8

Demonstration of New Wartime Washing Method

by Mrs. Collins, 43 Lakeham Road, Catford, S.E.6

BOILING is completely unnecessary to get clothes clean and household linens white. And in wartime, it's needless waste of coal or gas. So try the Rinso wartime method next washday. You'll find it saves fuel, soap, time and labour. Rinso is a No. 1 soap powder. 9½d. a packet—one coupon. 7d. packet—two coupons.

NEW WARTIME RINSO PACKET. You'll notice the unfamiliar size of the Rinso packet has been altered. This has been done in the national interest in order to save ink. R. S. Hudson Limited

ACID STOMACH—

Rennies handy—Just take two—You're fine and dandy!

AS you know, all kinds of things can bring an acid indigestion. *But did you know that very little food or drink can end it?* Just two Rennies—that's all you need when indigestion strikes. No water. No spoon. No delay!

Just take a couple of pleasant-tasting Rennies from your pocket or handbag — you can carry them loose because they are separately wrapped. Suck them one after the other like sweets. In 60 seconds, the chief stomach acid that's causing the trouble is neutralized by Rennies' 15 acid-taming ingredients!

Pain vanishes. The feeling of nausea and ruin that goes Heartburn is quenched. You're on top of the world and you're ready for your next meal with an appetite as big as a house. Rennies do the trick when nothing else can! That's why 1,150 doctors recommend them.

Never let indigestion catch you without Rennies. Get a packet at the chemist's today and carry a few loose wherever you go. 25 for 7d. Four times the quantity for 2/-.

DIGESTIVE RENNIES 25 FOR 7d. INCLUDING TAX